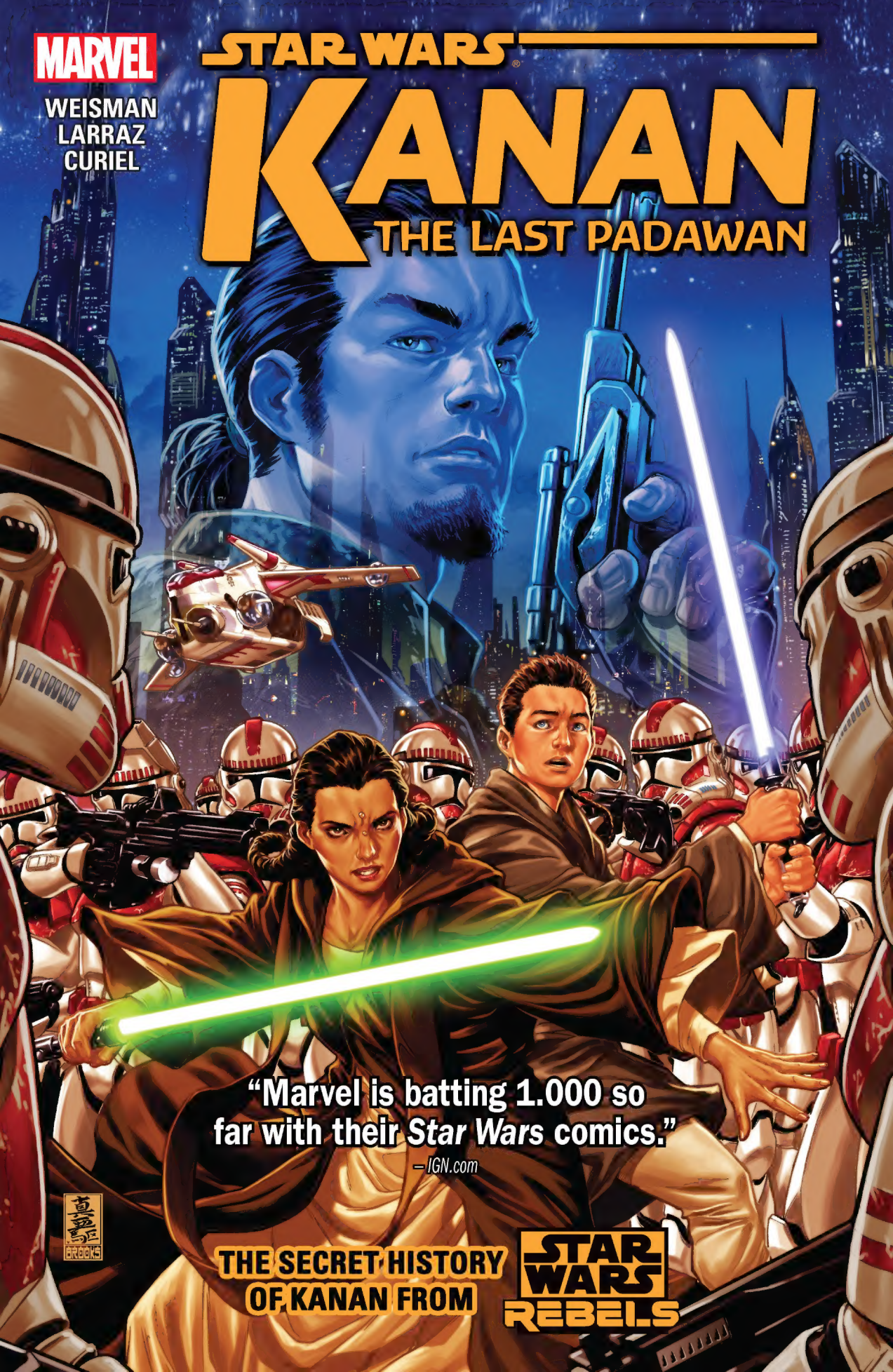
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STAR WARS
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KANAN
THE LAST PADAWAN
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BROOKS
THE SECRET HISTORY OF KANAN FROM
STAR WARS REBELS

STAR WARS®
KANAN
THE LAST PADAWAN

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KANAN
THE LAST PADAWAN

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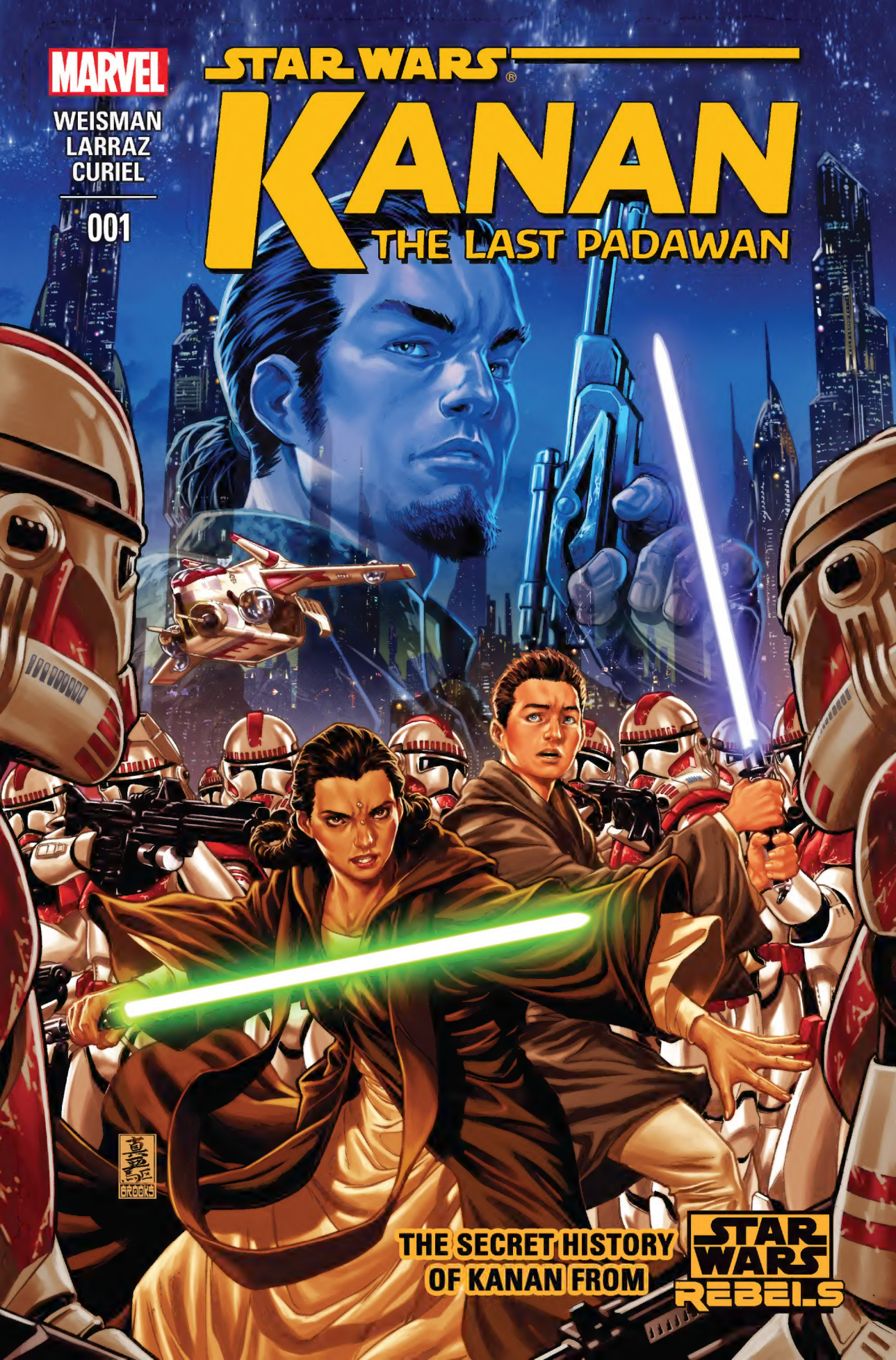
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THE SECRET HISTORY OF KANAN FROM
STAR WARS REBELS

Book I, Part I

THE LAST PADAWAN

It is a dark time for the galaxy. It's been years since the fall of the Republic, when Chancellor Palpatine gave ORDER 66, wiping out the peace-keeping JEDI ORDER and rising to the role of Emperor.

Since then, the Emperor and his Imperial forces have ruled the galaxy with an iron fist. The people have lived under the yoke of Imperial oppression and the sparks of rebellion have begun in secret. Small clusters of rebels have begun fighting for freedom.

One such rebel band is home to KANAN JARRUS, a mysterious former Jedi who has spent years hiding his Force powers and lightsaber. Not even his companions know his true past, that he was once a young Jedi Padawan named CALEB DUME, fighting in the Clone Wars under his master, DEPA BILLABA....

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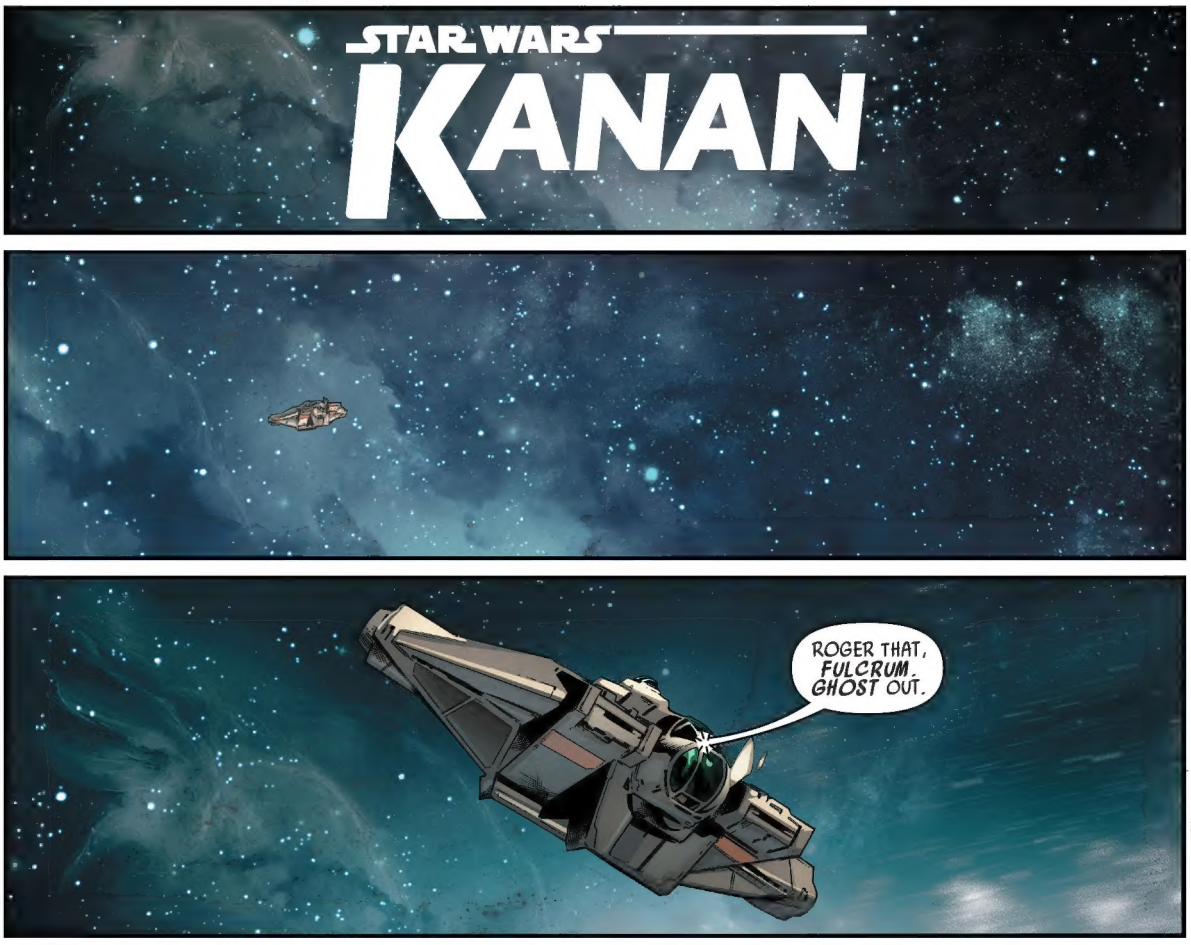

STAR WARS
KANAN
ROGER THAT, FULCRUM. GHOST OUT.

WHAT'S THE WORD?
THE WORD, KANAN, IS "MILK RUN."
ISN'T THAT TWO WORDS?
QUIET, YOU.
HEY, NOT EVERY MISSION CAN BE ABOUT REBELS FIGHTING THE EMPIRE. WHAT'S THE GIG THIS TIME?
WE'RE PICKING UP SUPPLIES FOR THE TARKINTOWN REFUGEES ON LOTHAL.
CRATES ARE READY AND WAITING FOR US...

"...ON THE PLANET KALLER."

WELCOME TO KALLER!

Fifteen Years Earlier...

HOW YOU LIKING IT SO FAR?

THE LAST PADAWAN

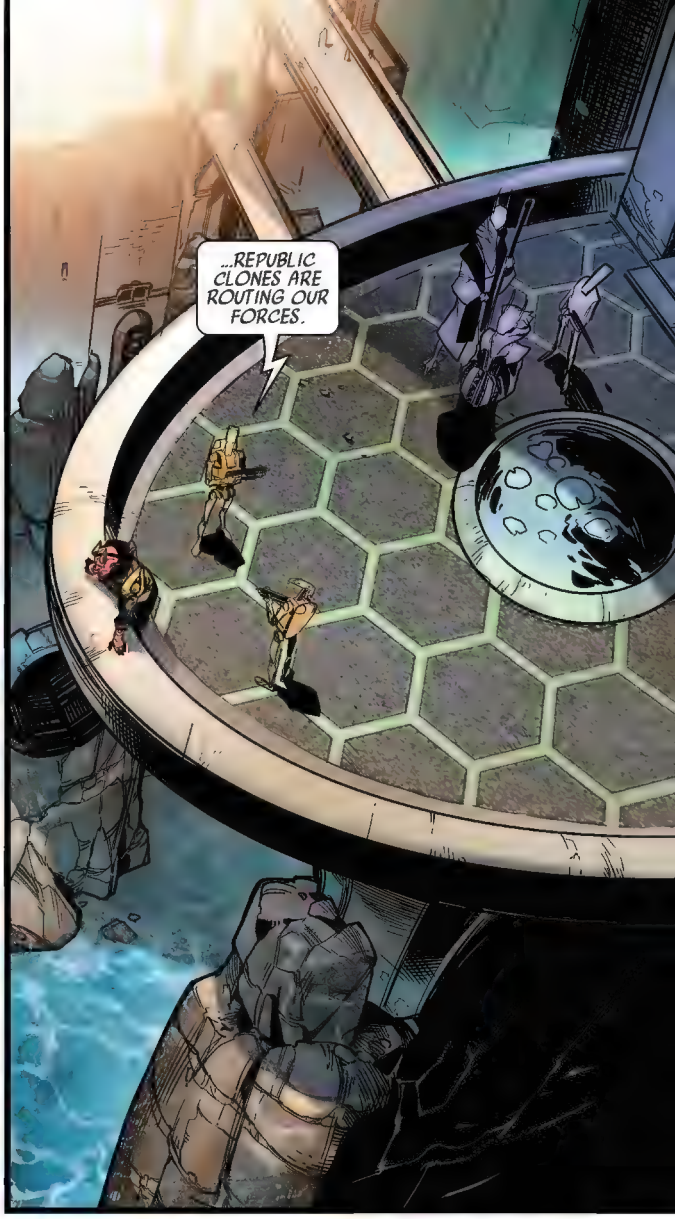
CHAPTER ONE: FIGHT

THE CLONE WARS...
...THREE PLUS YEARS OF FIGHTING BETWEEN THE GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC...
...AND THE SEPARATIST DROIDS.
FOR A WHILE THERE, BACK AT THE JEDI TEMPLE ON CORUSCANT...
...I THOUGHT I'D MISS OUT ON ALL THE ACTION.

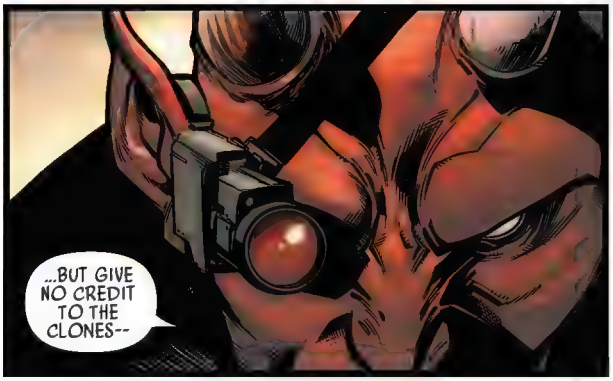
THEN A FEW MONTHS AGO, MASTER DEPA BILLABA EMERGED FROM--WELL, WHATEVER IT IS SHE EMERGED FROM.
SHE HAD HER PICK OF EVERY INITIATE AT THE TEMPLE--AND CHOSE ME AS HER PADAWAN!
REMEMBER THE BASICS, CALEB DUME...
...ASSUME A DEFENSIVE POSE. FORM THREE.
YES, MASTER.
NOW, I'M IN THE THICK OF IT HERE ON KALLER.
LIFE IS PRETTY SWEET.
CAPTAIN STYLES, HAVE YOUR MEN TAKE THE LEFT FLANK.
YES, GENERAL!
COMMANDER GREY, THE RIGHT.
ROGER THAT.
TIME TO END THIS.

ALL FORCES ATTACK!

GENERAL KLEEVE...


...REPUBLIC CLONES ARE ROUTING OUR FORCES.

I CAN SEE THAT...


...BUT GIVE NO CREDIT TO THE CLONES--

--THE JEDI'S LEADERSHIP WAS MORE EFFECTIVE THAN ANTICIPATED.

WE WERE TOLD SHE WAS UNSTABLE...
...OBVIOUSLY, THAT INTELLIGENCE IS NOW SUSPECT.
YOUR ORDERS, SIR?
PREPARE MY SHUTTLE FOR DEPARTURE.
ROGER, ROGER.
I'M AFRAID THE SEPARATISTS MUST ABANDON KALLER FOR NOW, GAMUT KEY.
IF YOU SAY SO, GENERAL KLEEVE.
I DO.
I KNOW YOU KALLERANS DID NOT APPRECIATE OUR PRESENCE HERE...
...WE'LL SEE IF YOU PREFER REPUBLIC TYRANNY.

THAT'S A SEPARATIST COMMAND SHUTTLE.
INDEED, GENERAL KLEEVE HAS SURRENDERED THIS WORLD TO THE REPUBLIC...
...IT IS OVER.

"IN DEFEAT, THE SEPARATISTS HAVE ABANDONED KALLER..."

...AND WILL NO LONGER IMPOSE UPON YOUR VILLAGE FOR SUPPLIES AND LABOR.
NOR WILL SEPARATIST GENERAL KLEEVE AND HIS STAFF BILLET HERE AT YOUR EXPENSE.

AND WHERE WILL YOU AND YOUR STAFF BILLET, GENERAL BILLABA?

THE POINT GAMUT KEY IS TRYING TO MAKE IS...WE KALLERANS DON'T SEE MUCH DIFFERENCE--

--BETWEEN ONE GENERAL AND ANOTHER.

DO YOU KNOW WHO YOU'RE ADDRESSING?
GENERAL WHAT'S-HER-NAME?
MASTER DEPA BILLABA, A MEMBER OF THE JEDI HIGH COUNCIL!
MAYBE YOU'D LIKE KLEEVE BACK?
YOU MEAN GENERAL WHAT'S-HIS-NAME?
LISTEN, YOU UNGRATEFUL TUFT-SUCKER--
ENOUGH.
I AM TOLD KALLER'S CLIMATE IS MILD THIS TIME OF YEAR.
WE WILL SPEND THE EVENING IN THE FIELD UNDER THE STARS.
AS YOU WISH, GENERAL.
BUT, MASTER, HOW CAN YOU ALLOW HIM TO SPEAK TO YOU THAT WAY?!

I HAVE NEGLECTED YOUR TRAINING, CALEB.
BUT, MASTER--
QUESTIONS LATER, PADAWAN...
...FOR NOW, FORM FOLLOWS FUNCTION. FUNCTION MAY BE FOUND IN FORM.
YES, MASTER.

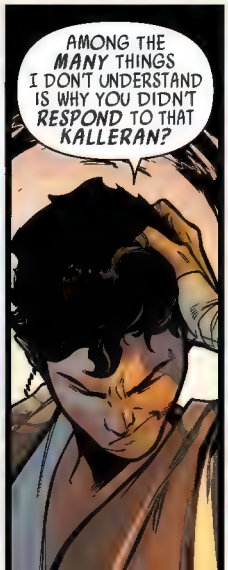
DESCRIBE WHAT YOU FEEL, CALEB DUME.
I HAVE QUESTIONS, MASTER.
YES. THAT SEEMS TO BE THE NATURAL STATE OF YOUR MIND.
BUT WHAT OF YOUR HEART?
MY HEART IS AT PEACE.
THE TRUTH IS... I DON'T THINK I'VE EVER BEEN HAPPIER.
AN ODD STATEMENT, CONSIDERING WE ARE AT WAR.
YEAH. I KNOW.
THIS WAR HAS BROUGHT UNTOLD SUFFERING TO THE GALAXY, AND YET...
AND YET YOU CANNOT HELP FEELING GLAD YOU'VE FINALLY FOUND YOUR PLACE IN IT.

KNEW YOU'D UNDERSTAND.
I DO...
...BUT REMEMBER, CALEB, THE UNIVERSE IS FAR FROM STATIC...
...AND AS IT CHANGES, A JEDI'S ROLE IN IT MUST EVOLVE.
"YOU ARE COMFORTABLE AMONG YOUR COMRADES-IN-ARMS...
"...COMMANDER GREY...
"...CAPTAIN STYLES..."
...EVEN MYSELF.
BUT THIS WAR WILL NOT GO ON FOREVER--NOR WILL YOUR APPRENTICESHIP.
YOU MUST NOT GROW TOO ATTACHED, TOO FOND, TOO IN LOVE WITH LIFE AS IT IS NOW.
THOSE EMOTIONS ARE VALUABLE AND SHOULD NOT BE SUPPRESSED...
...BUT YOU MUST LEARN TO RULE THEM, PADAWAN, LEST THEY RULE YOU.
YES, MASTER.

MASTER...

THERE'S STILL ONE THING I DON'T UNDERSTAND...
ONLY ONE?

FINE.


AMONG THE MANY THINGS I DON'T UNDERSTAND IS WHY YOU DIDN'T RESPOND TO THAT KALLERAN?

WE CAN'T LET HIM THINK THERE'S NO DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE SEPARATISTS AND THE REPUBLIC!
I REMAINED SILENT...

...IN PART, BECAUSE OUR ACTIONS WILL BETTER ILLUSTRATE THAT DIFFERENCE THAN ANY WORDS.
IN PART? WHAT'S THE OTHER PART?
I BELIEVE THE JEDI ORDER MADE A CRUCIAL ERROR IN TAKING MILITARY TITLES.
NO. NO WAY.
WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, GENERAL, I MUST DISAGREE...
...WE'D BE LOST--THE WHOLE WAR WOULD BE LOST--WITHOUT JEDI LEADERSHIP.
AND BELIEVE ME, YOU WOULDN'T EVEN WANT TO SEE THIS BATTALION WITHOUT YOUR LEADERSHIP.
IT'S NOT A MATTER OF LEADERSHIP, BUT OF ROLE AND RANK.
AGAIN, GENERAL, RESPECTFULLY...
...I BELIEVE YOU UNDERESTIMATE THE VALUE OF A CLEAR CHAIN OF COMMAND.
BUT... BUT...

...YOU'RE QUESTIONING THE DECISION OF THE JEDI HIGH COUNCIL...?!
AT THE JEDI TEMPLE ON CORUSCANT, I SEEM TO RECALL THAT YOU WERE SOMEWHAT FAMOUS--
--IF NOT INFAMOUS, FOR ASKING TOO MANY QUESTIONS.
WHY AM I NOT SURPRISED?
HAHAHA
HAHAHA
MAYBE 'CUZ THE KID NEVER STOPS ASKING QUESTIONS!
AND HERE I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST SOLDIERING HE DIDN'T UNDERSTAND!
IT'S NOT THE SAME THING AT ALL!
I ASKED QUESTIONS TO BETTER UNDERSTAND WHY A DECISION WAS MADE...
...I NEVER QUESTIONED THE DECISIONS THEMSELVES!

PERHAPS I WAS BEING GLIB.
AND PERHAPS THAT'S NOT THE MOST ATTRACTIVE QUALITY IN A JEDI MASTER.
THE TRUTH IS...
...YOUR QUESTIONING NATURE IS PRECISELY WHAT LED ME TO CHOOSE YOU AS MY PADAWAN.
TAKE THIS HOLOCRON.
USE IT TO STUDY THE ROLE OF QUESTIONS--AND PEACEFUL DISSENT--IN THE JEDI ORDER.
YES, MASTER. THANK YOU.

SO YOU WERE THE TEMPLE TROUBLEMAKER, HUH?
SOMETHING LIKE THAT. I GUESS...
...NOT LIKE I WAS TRYING TO BE A PAIN OR ANYTHING!
JUST CAME BY IT NATURALLY, HUH?
AH, LEAVE THE KID ALONE...
...HE DOESN'T KNOW YOU'RE TEASIN' HIM.
I KNOW HE'S TEASING. AND STOP CALLING ME KID!
BEEP
WHO SAYS I'M TEASING?
THIS IS C.C. DASH 10 SLASH 994.
COMMANDER GREY, THE TIME HAS COME...

EXECUTE ORDER SIXTY-SIX.
YES, MY LORD.
YEAH, LIFE IS PRETTY SWEET.
To be continued....

KANAN
NEXT ISSUE:
05/6/15

MARVEL
STAR WARS
WEISMAN
LARRAZ
CURIEL
002
KANAN
THE LAST PADAWAN
THE SECRET HISTORY
OF KANAN FROM
STAR WARS
REBELS

Book I, Part II

THE LAST PADAWAN

It is the dawn of the Rebellion. Growing tired of the Emperor's iron rule, groups of people have begun to dissent in secret to fight for freedom – including the mysterious rebel KANAN JARRUS.

It has been fifteen years since the fall of the Republic and the birth of the evil Galactic Empire, when Imperial clone troopers purged the peace-keeping JEDI ORDER by the command of the Emperor.

Now, Kanan – once a young Jedi Padawan by the name of CALEB DUME who fought alongside his Jedi Master DEPA BILLABA during the Clone Wars – has returned to the planet KALLER and is forced to remember the day the JEDI PURGE began....

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THE PLANET KALLER. DEEP IN THE OUTER RIM.
MY NAME IS CALEB DUME. I'M A JEDI PADAWAN.
I CAME WITH MY MASTER, DEPA BILLABA, TO LIBERATE THIS WORLD.
REPUBLIC FORCES--LIKE MY CLONE TROOPER FRIENDS, CAPTAIN STYLES...
...AND COMMANDER GREY--HAVE DRIVEN THE SEPARATISTS OFF-WORLD.
WE'RE DOING GOOD WORK, AND I FINALLY FEEL LIKE I'VE FOUND MY PLACE IN THE GALAXY.
CALEB...
WE MAY BE AT WAR, BUT LIFE IS GOOD.

CALEB DUME...

I FEEL MASTER BILLABA'S HAND ON MY ARM...

...AND THE POWER OF *THE FORCE*--OUR CONNECTION TO ALL LIVING THINGS--RUSHES THROUGH ME LIKE NEVER BEFORE.

IMAGES FLASH ACROSS MY VISION...

ALL OVER THE GALAXY, CLONES ARE *TURNING* ON THEIR JEDI LEADERS--

--AND *SLAUGHTERING* THEM!

RUN.

THE LAST PADAWAN

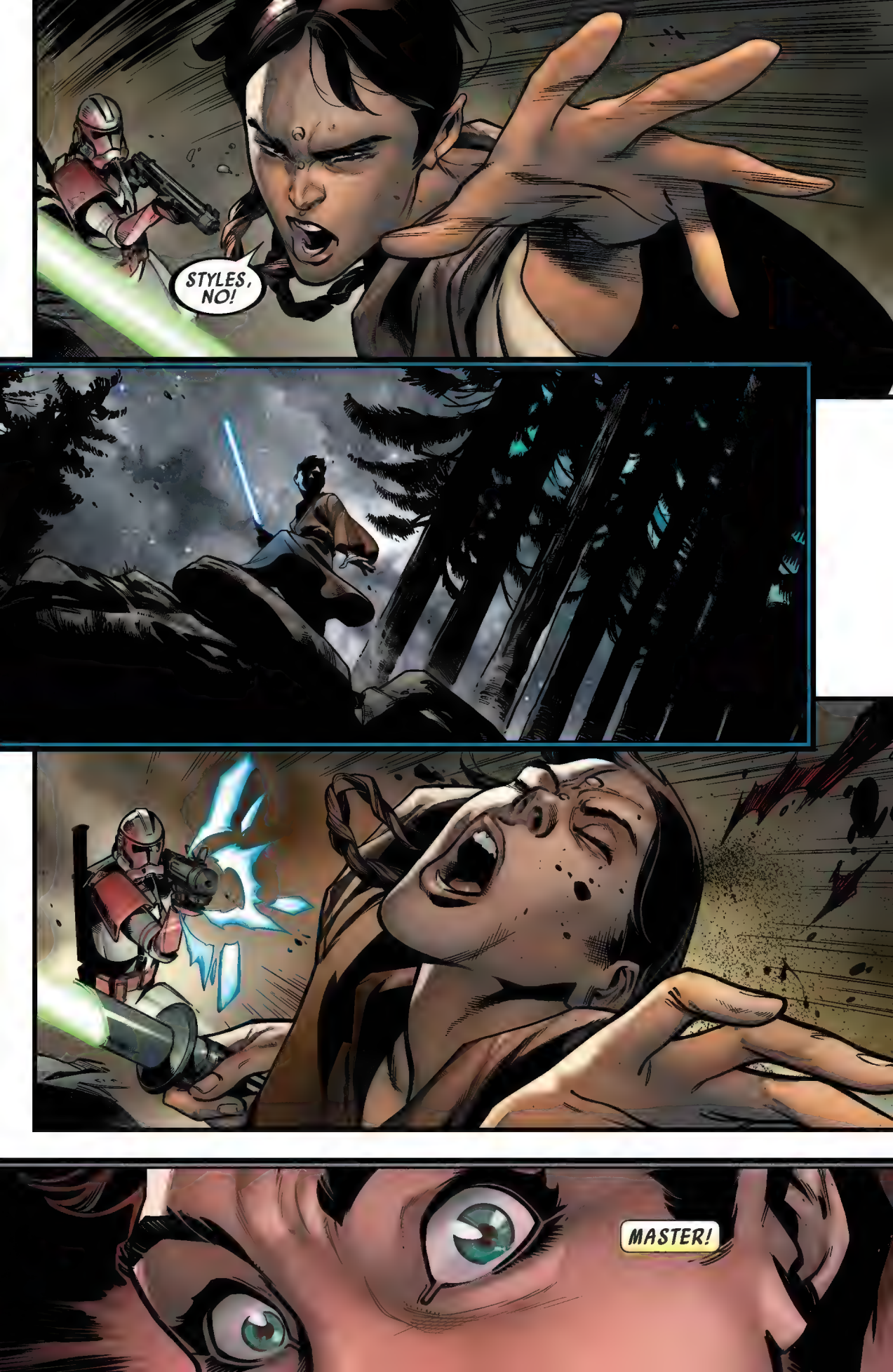
CHAPTER TWO: FLIGHT

I DON'T RUN... BUT NOT BECAUSE I'M TOO BRAVE OR TOO SELFLESS.
GREY...? STYLES...?
GOOD SOLDIERS FOLLOW ORDERS.
EXECUTE ORDER SIXTY-SIX.
EXECUTE THE JEDI!
NOW!
NO, I DON'T RUN, BECAUSE I FREEZE UP INSTEAD.
WHILE I STAND THERE STUPIDLY, KAYLON AND REMO GO DOWN...
THEN MIXX LOSES HIS HEAD, ATTACKS AND...
...LOSES HIS HEAD.
THESE ARE MY FRIENDS! AND MASTER BILLABA IS KILLING THEM TO STOP THEM FROM KILLING US!
PADAWAN!

RUN OR FIGHT. BUT DO NOT JUST STAND THERE.
WHAT? OH...
YES, MASTER.
SOOT AND BIG-MOUTH GO DOWN AT MY HAND.
TWO DAYS AGO, WE ALL SHARED A RIPE MEILOORUN.

WIDEN THE PERIMETER. SURROUND THEM.
WHAT ABOUT THE CROSSFIRE?
WHAT SCARES YOU MORE? CROSSFIRE OR THE JEDI?
ARGHHHHH!
THERE ARE TOO MANY. AND THEY'LL SOON CUT OFF ANY ESCAPE.
CALEB, WE CANNOT WIN THIS BATTLE...
...YOU MUST RUN.

GO. I'LL BE RIGHT BEHIND YOU.
IT IS THE FIRST TIME MY MASTER HAS EVER LIED TO ME...
...AND I KNOW SHE IS LYING--
--AND I RUN ANYWAY.
CONCENTRATE FIRE ON THE PADAWAN!
CUT THE KID OFF. CUT THE KID DOWN.
DONE AND DONE!


STYLES, NO!
MASTER!

THE KID.
ON IT.
ROSTU SQUAD, WITH ME!
SHE DIED. TO SAVE ME.
I SHOULD DO SOMETHING...

STYLES TO GREY: WE LOST HIM.
KEEP SEARCHING. BILLABA'S DEAD. I'LL PUT THE WHOLE BATTALION ON THE HUNT FOR THE KID.
ROGER THAT, COMMANDER.

DID YOU HEAR? THE JEDI ORDER BETRAYED THE REPUBLIC.
YEAH, WELL, THEY ALL DIED FOR IT, SO...
DON'T YOU HUMANS EVER BATHE?

FIND THE JEDI. KILL HIM.
I SPEND DAYS IN PLATEAU CITY. I LOSE TRACK OF TIME.
I'M STARVING BUT HAVE NO CREDITS.
I'M EXHAUSTED...
...BUT AFRAID TO SLEEP, AFRAID THEY'LL CATCH ME.

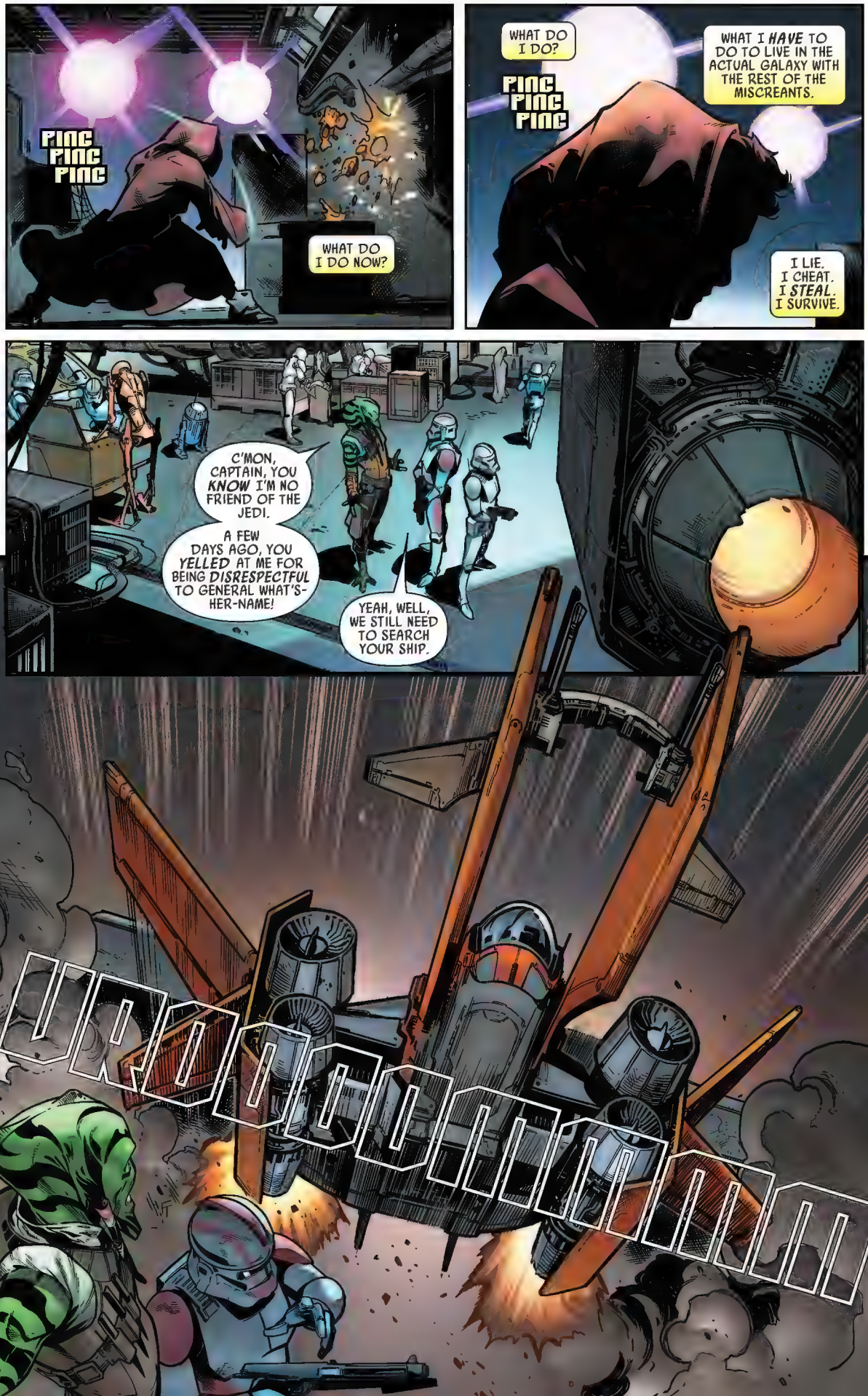
IT HITS ME I'VE NEVER BEEN ON MY OWN.
AS A YOUNGLING, I WENT STRAIGHT FROM MY HOMEWORLD TO THE JEDI TEMPLE...
...AND FROM THE TEMPLE, STRAIGHT TO THE WAR.
I LEARNED HOW TO THINK, HOW TO MEDITATE, HOW TO FIGHT--
--BUT NO ONE EVER TAUGHT ME HOW TO SURVIVE.
WELL, LOOK WHO'S HERE?
IF IT ISN'T A BABY JEDI...

STAY BACK!
WHOA, KID, RELAX. I'M NOT GONNA HURT YA.
I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU TRY.
AND DON'T CALL ME KID.
HUH. GUESS IT'S TOUGH TO SUDDENLY BE AMONG THE GALAXY'S MOST WANTED.
YOU LOOK LIKE YOU HAVEN'T EATEN IN DAYS...
SNIFF SNIFF
...AND YOU SMELL LIKE YOU HAVEN'T BATHED IN WEEKS.
CAN'T DO MUCH ABOUT THE LATTER, BUT THIS SHOULD HELP A LITTLE WITH THE FORMER.
THAT'S IT, KID. NO POINT OBSERVING THE JEDI NICETIES NOW.

GOOD LUCK. YOU'LL NEED IT.
SLEEP!
EXCUSE ME?
I NEED A SAFE PLACE TO SLEEP...
...JUST FOR A FEW HOURS. PLEASE!
FINE. YOU CAN CRASH ON MY SHIP-- A ONE-TIME OFFER.
THANK YOU, MISTER... UH...
NAME'S KASMIR. JANUS KASMIR.

KASMIR CALLS HIS SHIP *THE KASMIR!* AND DOESN'T SEEM TO THINK THAT'S FUNNY.
HE INSISTS I WASH *BEFORE* LYING DOWN IN THE SPARE BUNK.
TELLS ME HE DOESN'T WANT ME STINKING UP HIS CABIN...
...THEN LETS ME *SLEEP* A FULL ROTATION.
YOU CAN'T WALK AROUND DRESSED LIKE A *MONK* WHILE CLONES ARE ON THE HUNT FOR JEDI.
THERE. THAT SHOULD WORK.
THAKES. WAH DOO I DOO BOW?
WHAT DO YOU DO?
WHAT YOU *HAVE* TO DO TO LIVE IN THE *ACTUAL GALAXY* WITH THE REST OF US MISCREANTS.
YOU LIE. YOU CHEAT. YOU STEAL. YOU *SURVIVE*.
DIDN'T THEY TEACH YOU *ANYTHING* USEFUL AT THAT TEMPLE OF YOURS?
MAYBE THEY DIDN'T...
PING PING PING

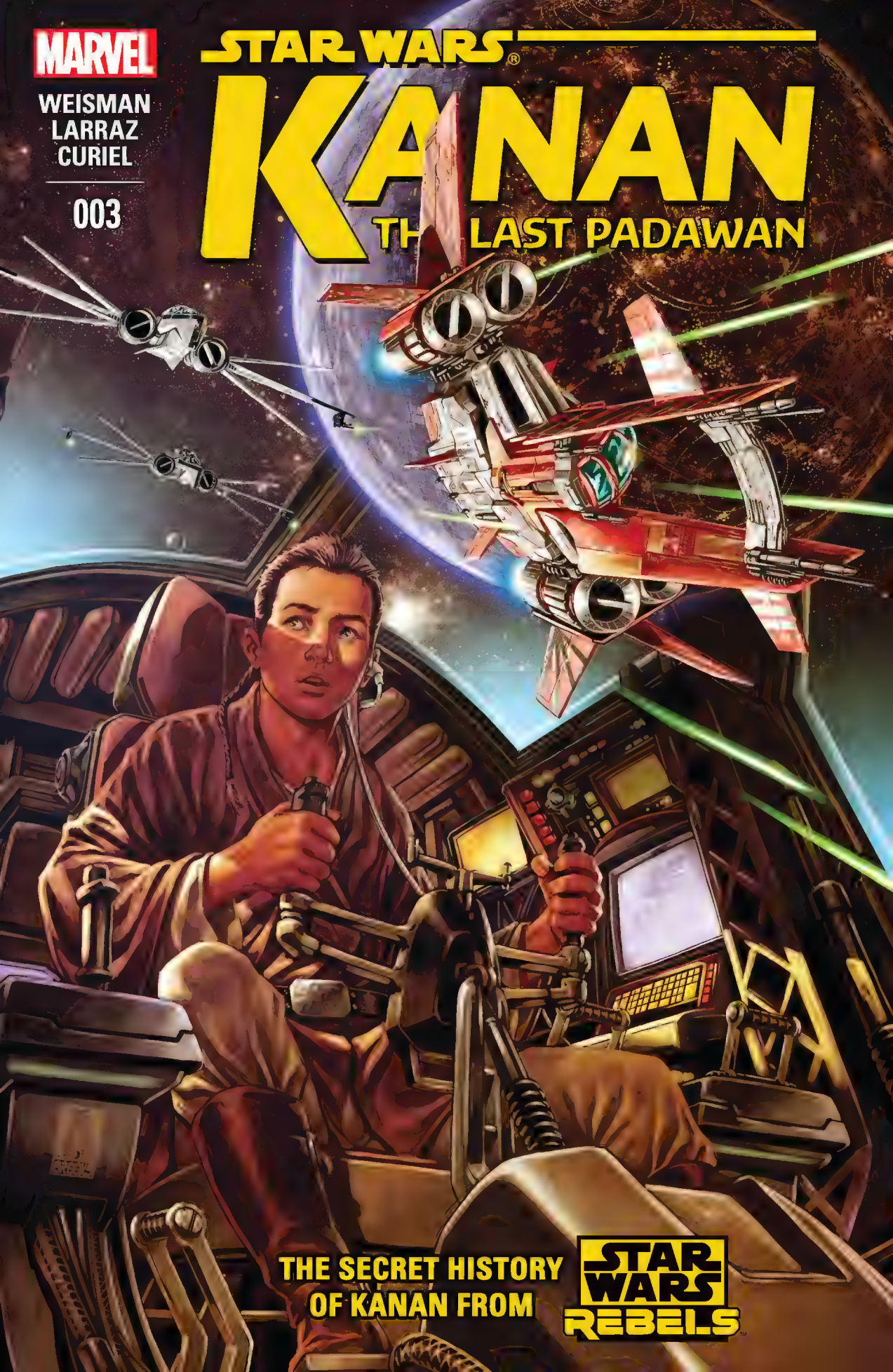
PING PING PING
WHAT'S THAT?
IT'S THE JEDI EMERGENCY SIGNAL...
PING PING PING
...SUMMONING ME HOME!
THE MASTERS MUST BE RALLYING AFTER THE CLONES' BETRAYAL!
PLEASE, YOU HAVE TO FLY ME TO THE JEDI TEMPLE ON CORUSCANT!
NO. NO WAY. I DON'T DO THE CORE. I'M STRICTLY OUTER RIM.
PING PING PING
BESIDES, YOU'RE A LIABILITY.
PING PING PING
FINISH EATING, THEN GET OUT.
PING PING PING
YOU THERE!


PING PING PING
WHAT DO I DO NOW?
WHAT DO I DO?
PING PING PING
WHAT I HAVE TO DO TO LIVE IN THE ACTUAL GALAXY WITH THE REST OF THE MISCREANTS.
I LIE. I CHEAT. I STEAL. I SURVIVE.
C'MON, CAPTAIN, YOU KNOW I'M NO FRIEND OF THE JEDI.
A FEW DAYS AGO, YOU YELLED AT ME FOR BEING DISRESPECTFUL TO GENERAL WHAT'S-HER-NAME!
YEAH, WELL, WE STILL NEED TO SEARCH YOUR SHIP.
UP DOWN

I STEAL THE KASMIRI AND HEAD FOR CORUSCANT.
IN A MATTER OF MINUTES, I'LL EMERGE FROM HYPERSPACE AND--
PING PING PONG
THIS IS MASTER OBI-WAN KENOBI...
I REGRET TO REPORT THAT BOTH OUR JEDI ORDER AND THE REPUBLIC HAVE FALLEN--
--WITH THE DARK SHADOW OF THE EMPIRE RISING TO TAKE THEIR PLACE.
THIS MESSAGE IS A WARNING AND A REMINDER FOR ANY SURVIVING JEDI: TRUST IN THE FORCE.
DO NOT RETURN TO THE TEMPLE. THAT TIME HAS PASSED AND OUR FUTURE IS UNCERTAIN.
AVOID CORUSCANT. AVOID DETECTION. BE SECRET...
...BUT BE STRONG. WE WILL EACH BE CHALLENGED: OUR TRUST, OUR FAITH, OUR FRIENDSHIPS.
BUT WE MUST PERSEVERE, AND IN TIME I BELIEVE A NEW HOPE WILL EMERGE.
MAY THE FORCE BE WITH YOU ALWAYS.

I EMERGE FROM HYPERSPACE ABOVE CORUSCANT--
--THE EXACT PLACE MASTER KENOBI TOLD ME NOT TO GO.
AND JUST IN CASE THAT WASN'T BAD ENOUGH...
A HOLONET ALERT BEAT ME HERE.
ATTENTION, KASMIRI. THIS VESSEL HAS BEEN REPORTED STOLEN--
--AND IS SUSPECTED OF HARBORING A FUGITIVE.
SURRENDER OR BE DESTROYED!
NOW WHAT DO I DO? WHAT DO I DO?!
To be continued...

KANAN
NEXT ISSUE:
06/10/15
A long time ago in a galaxy far, far away is a lot easier to get to than you think – and we want to hear from you! Write us at StarWars@Marvel.com if you want to make in onto a future letters page. Don't forget to mark the letter "OK TO PRINT."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THE LAST PADAWAN
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003
THE SECRET HISTORY OF KANAN FROM
STAR WARS REBELS

Book I, Part III

THE LAST PADAWAN

It is the birth of the Galactic Empire. The evil Emperor Palpatine has taken control of the galaxy and commanded Imperial clone troopers to purge the peacekeeping JEDI ORDER.

Now, no place is safe for the young Jedi Padawan CALEB DUME as he is hunted by Imperial troopers. Stealing a ship from a Kalleran named Kasmir, Caleb attempts to travel to the Jedi Temple on Coruscant, only to find himself surrounded by Imperial fighters.

With nowhere to turn, Caleb must learn to do what it takes in order to hide his Jedi past and training if he is to survive....

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ATTENTION, KASMIRI. THIS VESSEL HAS BEEN REPORTED STOLEN--
IT IS STOLEN. I STOLE IT!
--AND IS SUSPECTED OF HARBORING A FUGITIVE.
AND I'M THAT FUGITIVE...
...RUNNING FROM CLONE TROOPERS THAT ASSASSINATED MY MASTER AND HAVE HUNTED ME EVER SINCE!
I WANTED TO GET BACK TO THE JEDI TEMPLE ON CORUSCANT...
...BUT THAT WAS BEFORE I RECEIVED WORD FROM MASTER KENOBI--
--WARNING THAT THE TEMPLE WAS LOST, AND A NEW EMPIRE HAS REPLACED OUR REPUBLIC!
I HAVE NO FRIENDS... NOWHERE TO GO...NOWHERE TO HIDE...

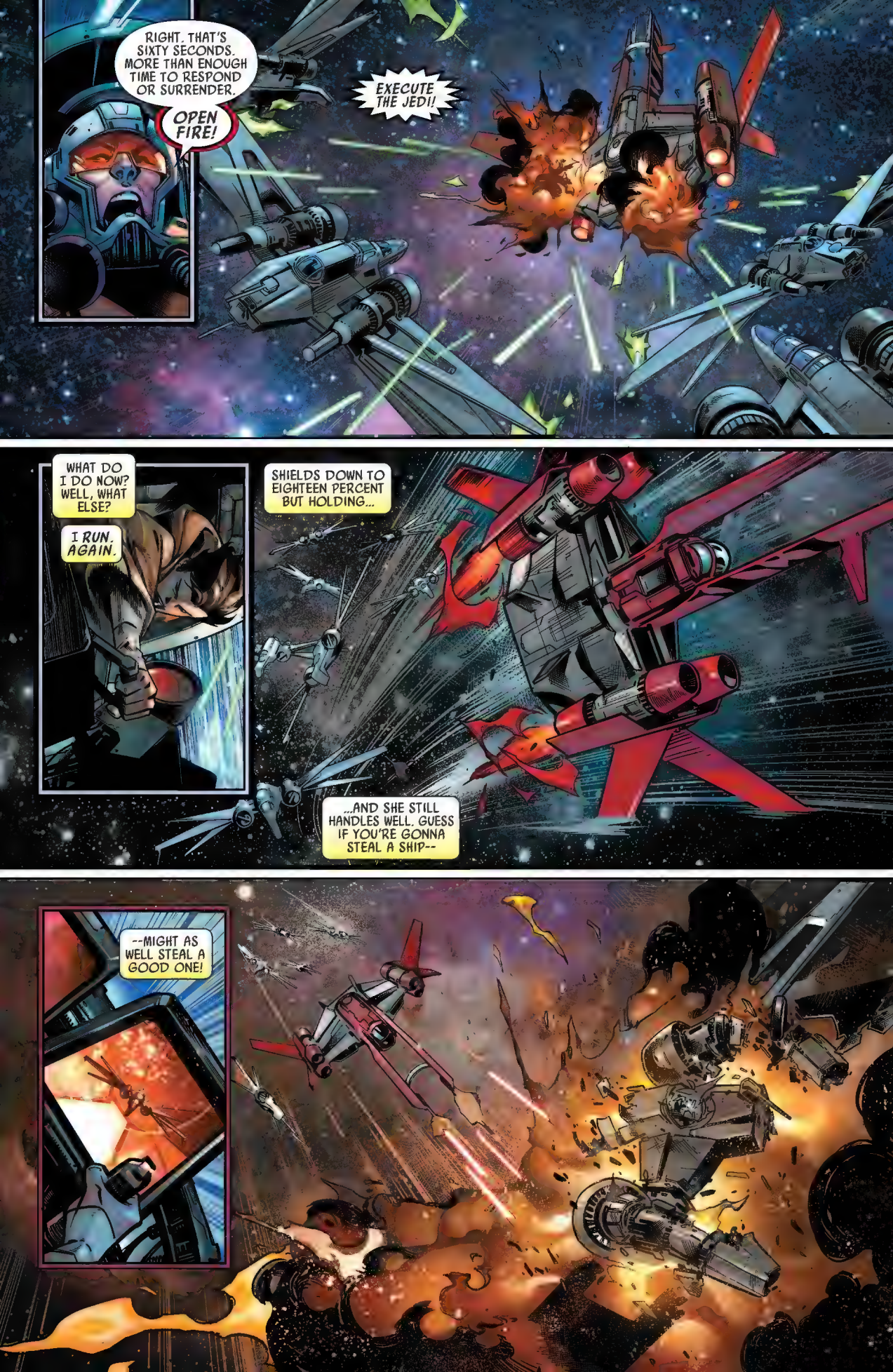
...AND I'M *SURROUNDED* BY REPUBLIC-- NO, *IMPERIAL*-- SHIPS!

NOW WHAT DO I DO? *WHAT DO I DO?!*

SURRENDER OR BE DESTROYED!

THE LAST PADAWAN

CHAPTER THREE: PIVOT


RIGHT. THAT'S SIXTY SECONDS. MORE THAN ENOUGH TIME TO RESPOND OR SURRENDER.
OPEN FIRE!
EXECUTE THE JEDI!
WHAT DO I DO NOW? WELL, WHAT ELSE?
I RUN. AGAIN.
SHIELDS DOWN TO EIGHTEEN PERCENT BUT HOLDING...
...AND SHE STILL HANDLES WELL. GUESS IF YOU'RE GONNA STEAL A SHIP--
--MIGHT AS WELL STEAL A GOOD ONE!

IF I CAN JUST FIND AN OPENING...
...AND MAKE THE JUMP TO HYPERSPACE...
GOT IT!
...I CAN LEAVE THEM IN MY DUST...

I SET A COURSE TO GET OUT OF THERE...
...BUT SETTING A COURSE ISN'T THE SAME AS HAVING A DESTINATION.
CAN'T STAY IN HYPERSPACE FOREVER. BUT I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO GO.
SUPPOSE I COULD HEAD FOR--NO. OR MAYBE--NO, NOT THERE EITHER.
CLONES WOULD EXPECT A JEDI TO GO TO ALL THOSE PLACES.
SO I HAVE TO STOP THINKING LIKE A JEDI...
...AND RETURN TO THE ONE PLACE NO ONE WOULD EVER EXPECT--
--KALLER.

KALLER. WHERE MY MASTER, DEPA BILLABA, WAS MURDERED.
WHERE COMMANDER GREY AND CAPTAIN STYLES HUNTED ME RELENTLESSLY.
WHERE I STOLE THE KASMIRI FROM THE ONLY SENTIENT WHO OFFERED ANY HELP AT ALL...
...JANUS KASMIR.
KID, I OUGHTA WRING YOUR NECK!

HEY, I BROUGHT YOUR SHIP BACK! OR WOULD YOU RATHER I HADN'T?!
AND DON'T CALL ME "KID."
GUESSING YOU ONLY BROUGHT HER BACK CUZ THE SUMMONS TO THE JEDI TEMPLE WAS A TRAP...
...AND YOU HAD NOWHERE ELSE TO GO!
THAT'S NOT IT AT ALL...
FINE. YOU'RE A GOOD GUESSER. IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT TO HEAR?
WHAT I WANT TO HEAR IS YOU SCURRYING AWAY AND OUT OF MY LIFE.

WAIT, I--
KID, I GET IT. YOU'RE USED TO FOLLOWING A MASTER--
--SO YOU'RE IN THE MARKET FOR A NEW ONE...
YOU'RE NO MASTER! YOU'RE A--
...TROUBLE IS, I'M NOT IN THE MARKET FOR A PADAWAN.
SO SCURRY.
BEFORE I DO SOMETHING NO ONE ELSE IN THE GALAXY IS ALIVE TO REGRET.
SO I RAN AGAIN. BUT HE WAS RIGHT...

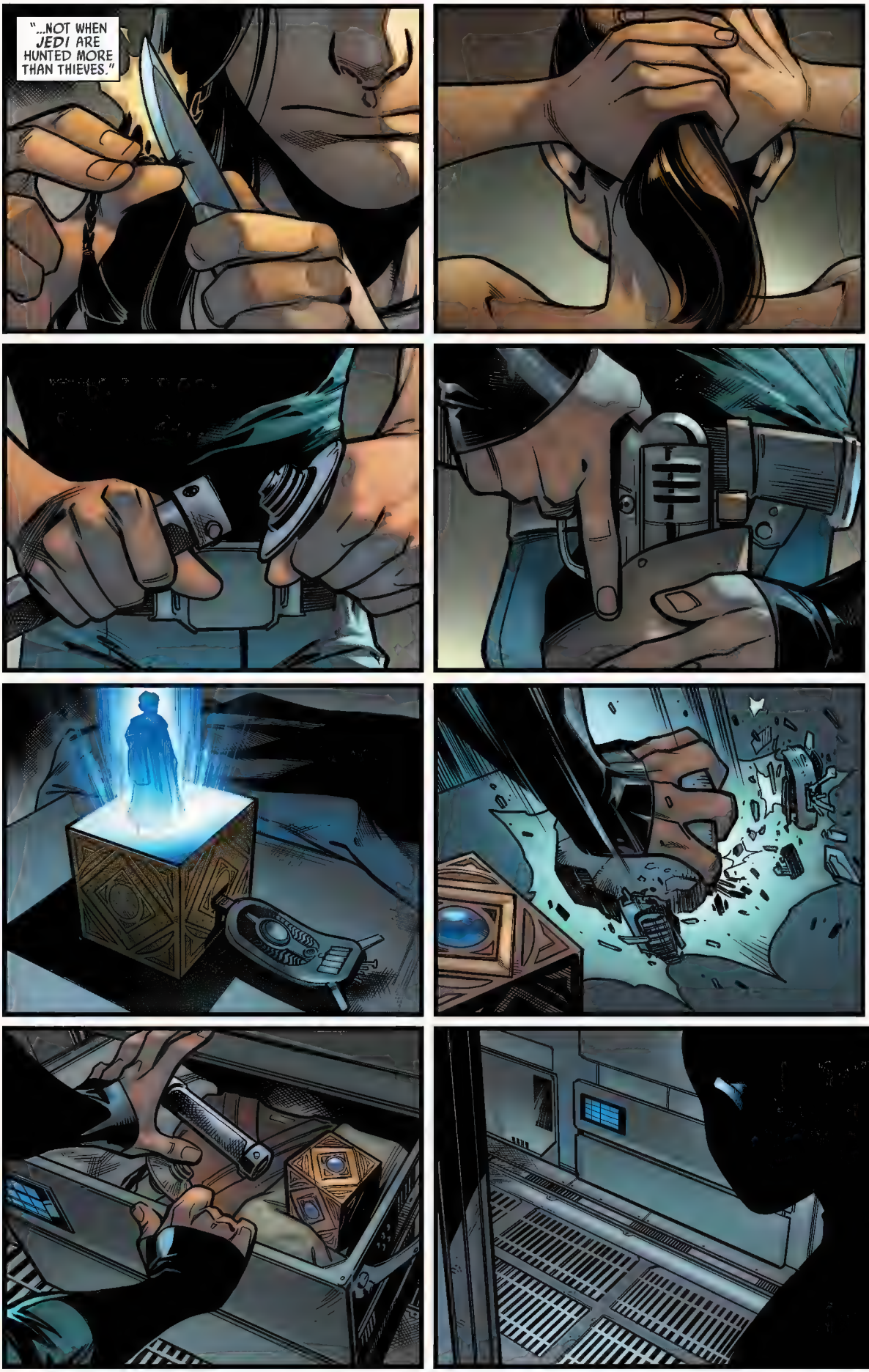
...I HAVE NOWHERE ELSE TO GO.
SO I STICK TO WHO I KNOW.

I THINK YOU THINK YOU CAN CHEAT US, JANUS!
I THINK YOU'RE OVERREACTING, TAPUSK.
LET'S SEE WHAT OUR FRIENDS THINK.
WHAT DO YOU KNOW, JANUS...
...I THINK THEY AGREE WITH ME.
AAAAHHHHH!

ARRGH
HEY!
WHAT'RE YOU--?
I THINK YOU WANT TO GO NOW, TÂPUSK.

YEAH, YEAH, I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT.
WELL, THAT TAKES CARE OF--
LET'S HAVE A LITTLE TALK, SHALL WE?
OW! OW!
HE BRINGS ME BACK TO HIS SHIP.
I MUST BE WINNING HIM OVER.
WHAT IN THE THREE MOONS WAS THAT?!
I WAS-- YOU KNOW-- SAVING YOU.
DO I LOOK LIKE SOMEONE WHO NEEDS SAVING?
SLAP

=SIGH= WHAT YOU SAW WAS A NEGOTIATION...
...I COULD'VE DOUBLED THEIR FEES AND STILL WOUND UP AHEAD ON THE DEAL.
NOW, I'M OUT A CREW FOR THE JOB--
--SO I GUESS YOU JUST "VOLUNTEERED" TO TAKE THEIR PLACE.
YEAH, SURE. I SUPPOSE I COULD HELP OUT...
BUT FIRST, WE GOTTA DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT TELL OF YOURS.
TELL?
EVERY TIME YOU GET NERVOUS, YOU RUN YOUR HAND THROUGH YOUR HAIR.
NO, I DON'T!
I MEAN, UH, REALLY? I DO THAT? EVERY TIME?
EVERY TIME.
AND THAT'S NOT THE ONLY THING NEEDS CHANGING...


"...NOT WHEN JEDI ARE HUNTED MORE THAN THIEVES."

GUESS I WON'T BE RUNNING A HAND THROUGH MY HAIR ANYMORE...
...BUT CARRYING A BLASTER-- IT FEELS WRONG.
IT WON'T THE NEXT TIME YOU NEED TO REACH FOR IT, KID.
STOP. CALLING. ME. KID.
YOU'RE FORGETTING THAT CALEB DUME IS A WANTED ENEMY OF THE NEW EMPIRE...
UNTIL YOU COME UP WITH A NEW NAME, YOU'RE BETTER OFF WITH NONE...KID.
SO WHAT'S THE JOB, BOSS?

WE'VE SET OUT TO STEAL A VALUABLE SHIPMENT OF IG-RM DROIDS...
...FOR PROFITABLE BLACK MARKET RESALE LATER.
DON'T KNOW WHY IT DOESN'T BOTHER ME...
...THAT I'VE GONE FROM BEING ONE OF THE PROTECTORS OF THE GALAXY--
--TO A COMMON THIEF.
BUT IT DOESN'T.
GALAXY'S KIND OF A BIG INGRATE, ANYWAY.

JUST A COUPLE MORE, I THINK...
...DON'T WANT TO GET GREEDY.
A LITTLE LATE FOR THAT, PERHAPS.
JANUS KASMIR, I PLACE YOU UNDER ARREST.
DIDN'T THINK I'D RECOGNIZE YOU UNDER THAT HELMET, DID YOU?
WELL, ARRESTING ME IS YOUR PREROGATIVE, GAMUT KEY. YOU HAVE THAT AUTHORITY...
...THE AUTHORITY TO PUT A WAR HERO ON TRIAL FOR "MISPLACING" A FEW DROIDS.
WAR HERO? SINCE WHEN ARE YOU--
OR...WE COULD MAKE A DEAL, A PLEA BARGAIN, IF YOU WILL. YOU LET ME GO--

—AND ARREST THE JEDI INSTEAD!
To be continued.....

KANAN

NEXT ISSUE:

07/22/15

A long time ago in a galaxy far, far away is a lot easier to get to than you think – and we want to hear from you! Write us at StarWars@Marvel.com if you want to make it onto a future letters page. Don't forget to mark the letter "OK TO PRINT."

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STAR WARS®
KANAN
THE
PADAWAN
BROOKS
THE SECRET HISTORY
OF KANAN FROM
STAR WARS
REBELS

Book I, Part IV

THE LAST PADAWAN

It is a period of betrayal. The evil Emperor Palpatine has taken control of the galaxy and commanded Imperial clone troopers to purge the peacekeeping JEDI ORDER throughout the new Galactic Empire.

On the run from the Imperials and former allies, clone troopers Commander Grey and Captain Styles, CALEB DUME has discarded his Jedi Padawan robes and traded in for a blaster. Now following a Kalleran smuggler named KASMIR, Caleb must learn the ins and outs of his new role: a common thief.

Caleb soon finds that his list of friends and allies is cut short, however, when a scheme gone wrong leads Kasmir to turn Caleb in to Imperial hands....

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Writer

PEPE LARRAZ
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BETRAYED. AGAIN. I BARELY HEAR WHAT FOLLOWS...
I'M TELLING YOU, THE KID'S A JEDI PADAWAN!
C'MON, GAMUT KEY, YOU MUST REMEMBER! YOU MET HIM THAT TIME!
I DON'T KNOW. HE LOOKS... DIFFERENT.
I'M THINKING KASMIR'S RIGHT!
I'M THINKING THAT KID ATTACKED ME WITH ONE O' THEM JEDI LIGHT-SAVER SWORDS!
TAPUSK, YOU RAT! SHOULDA KNOWN YOU WERE THE ONE WHO BLEW MY OP!
SORRY, KASMIR. I'M THINKING A REWARD'S A REWARD.
YEAH, WELL, THE EMPIRE'S REWARD ON A JEDI IS WORTH FIVE TIMES ALL THESE IG-RMS COMBINED.
SO LET ME KEEP THE DROIDS I "LIBERATED." CALL IT MY MODEST SHARE...
...THEN THE REST OF YOU CAN CLAIM THE BOUNTY AND THE CREDIT FOR CAPTURING THE TRAITOR.
I'M THE TRAITOR?

MY NAME IS--WAS--CALEB DUME, AND I WAS A JEDI PADAWAN...

IS THIS THE BOY YOU'VE BEEN HUNTING, COMMANDER GREY?

THAT'S HIM. HOLD HIM THERE.

CAPTAIN STYLES AND I ARE AT THE IMPERIAL GARRISON AT PLATEAU CITY--

--BUT WE'LL BE THERE TO CARRY OUT HIS EXECUTION FOR TREASON WITHIN THE HOUR.

EXECUTION...?

YOU'RE DEAD MEAT, TRAITOR!

...NOW I'M JUST A TRAITOR TO THE NEW EMPIRE.

AND NO ONE THINKS TWICE ABOUT BETRAYING A TRAITOR.

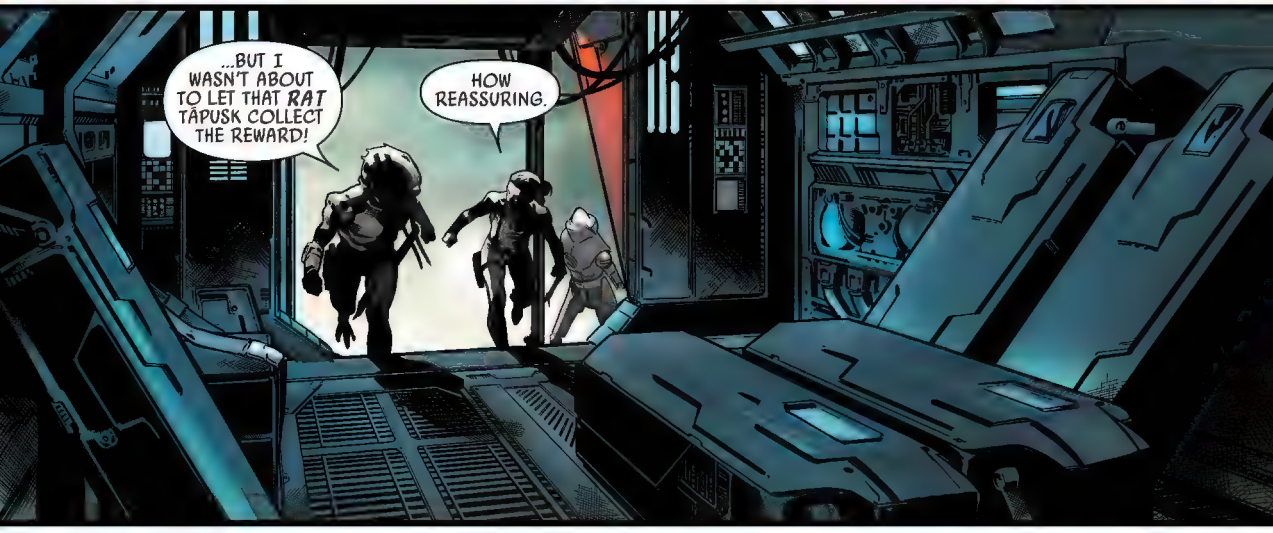
THE LAST PADAWAN

CHAPTER FOUR: CATCH

WELL...WE'LL LEAVE YOU ALONE. GIVE YOU THIS TIME TO MAKE PEACE WITH...WITH...
...WHATEVER YOU JEDI MAKE PEACE WITH.
WHAT DO I MAKE PEACE WITH? THE FORCE?
I'VE NEVER FELT LESS OF A CONNECTION TO ALL LIVING THINGS.
MASTER BILLABA WOULD BE SO DISAPPOINTED IN--
=PSST= KID!
READY TO GO?
HUH?
I'LL TAKE THAT AS A YES.
STAND BACK.

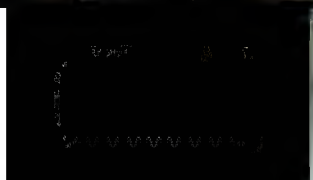
YOU JUST GONNA STAND THERE?
AM I?
NO, I GUESS NOT. I FOLLOW MY MASTER'S LAST ORDER TO ME. I RUN.
STOP HIM!
OPEN FIRE!
CAN'T! THE FORCE FIELD!
AFTER ALL, WHAT OTHER OPTIONS DO I HAVE?

I'M THINKING YOU CAN DROP THE FIELD! OUR BOUNTY'S GETTING AWAY!
SO YOU DIDN'T BETRAY ME?
THOUGHT ABOUT IT...


...BUT I WASN'T ABOUT TO LET THAT *RAT* TAPUSK COLLECT THE REWARD!
HOW REASSURING.

C'MON, KID, IT ALL WORKED OUT--
--IN FACT, IT WORKED OUT SO WELL, WE SHOULD PULL THIS CON ON *EVERY* WORLD IN THE RIM!

NO. THANK YOU.
FINE, FINE. WE HAVE OTHER OPTIONS.
COMMON SENSE TELLS ME I SHOULD *DITCH* THIS LYING TUFT-SUCKER...



...INSTEAD, I DEPART KALLER WITH MY NEW "FRIEND"--
--JUST AHEAD OF MY OLD ONES.

SO OFF WE GO, HEADED FOR WORLDS UNKNOWN.
OUR PARTNERSHIP PROVES *PROFITABLE* FROM MOMENT ONE...
...WE SELL THE STOLEN DROIDS AND USE THE CAPITAL TO FINANCE KASMIR'S NEXT SCHEME.
I DON'T THINK ABOUT MASTER BILLABA ANYMORE.
I DON'T WANT TO THINK ABOUT WHAT *SHE'D* THINK OF ME.
I HAVE A LOT TO LEARN ABOUT BEING A THIEF AND A SMUGGLER.
BUT EVEN WITHOUT A LIGHTSABER...
...I'M USEFUL IN THE CLUTCH.
BESIDES, IT'S KINDA *FUN*.

'COURSE, THERE'S A DOWNSIDE, TOO...
DUNNO WHERE THEY WENT, I SWEAR!
...WORD GETS BACK TO US THAT GREY AND STYLES HAVEN'T GIVEN UP.
IF THAT LITTLE JEDI THINKS HE CAN GET AWAY FROM ME--
DIDN'T SEE ANY JEDI, I SWEAR!
BUT IF YOU DID-- NOW OR AT SOME *LATER* DATE...
I CONTACT YOU! FIRST THING, I SWEAR!
NO NEED TO SWEAR. YOUR OATHS COME CHEAP.
JUST REMEMBER WE ALL HAVE OUR *DUTY* TO THE EMPIRE...TO DO WHAT *MUST* BE DONE.
THEY TRACK US FROM PLANET TO PLANET, ALWAYS JUST A STEP BEHIND.

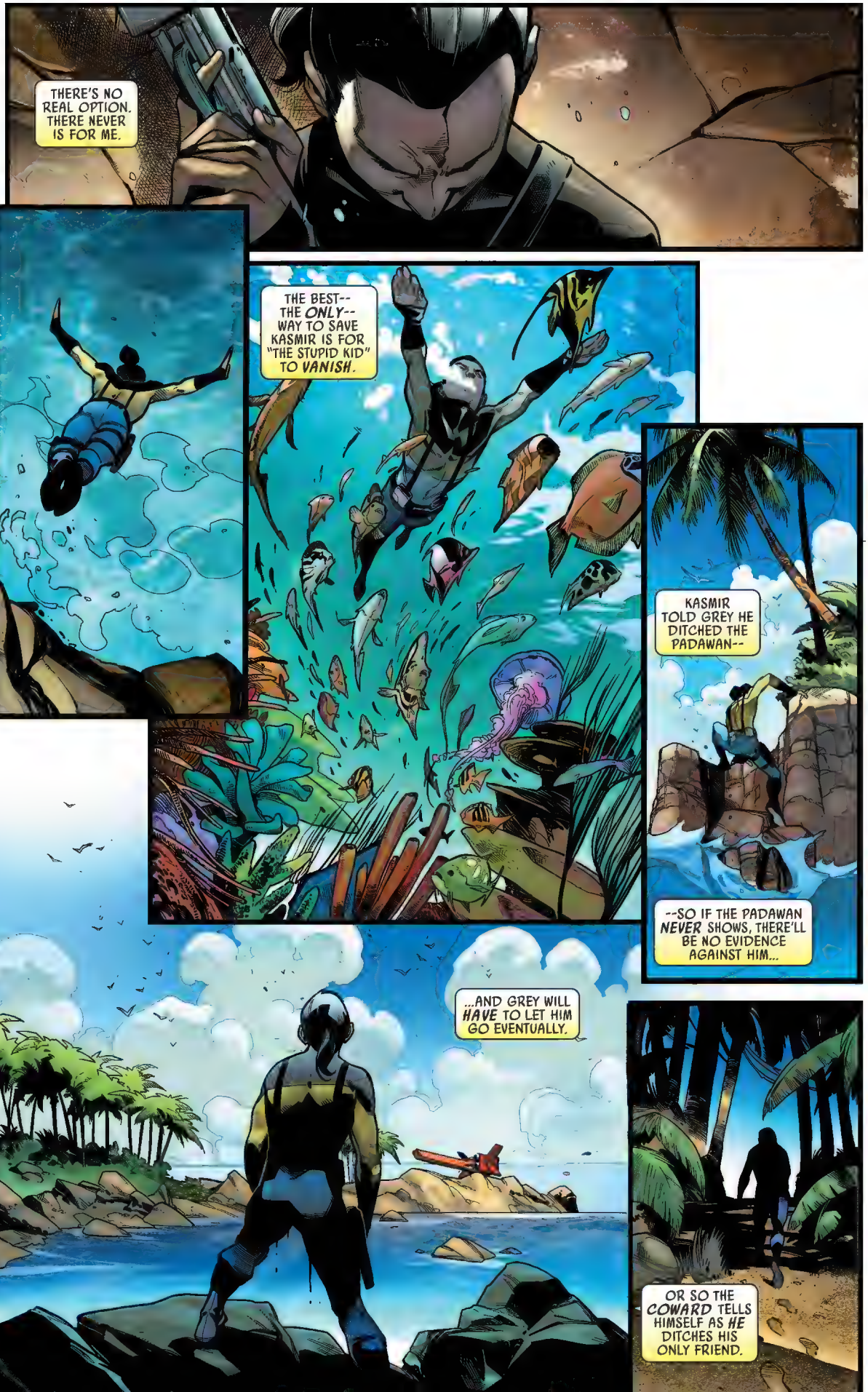
IT'S GETTING OLD, KID...
...EVERY TIME WE FINISH A GIG, WE HAVE TO HIT HYPERSPACE TO AVOID THOSE TWO CLONES.
I SWEAR ONE OF THESE DAYS, I'M GONNA HIT IT WITHOUT YOU!
I MEAN, DITCH YOU AND LEAVE YOU TO 'EM!
SAY, ARE YOU EVEN LISTENING TO ME, BOY?!
I HEAR YOU.
BUT LET'S FACE IT: CLONES OR NO CLONES, IT WORKS TO YOUR ADVANTAGE TO STAY ON THE MOVE...
...GIVEN YOUR CHOSEN PROFESSION.
AH HA HA
HA HA
HA HA HA
HA HA!
=HEH HEH= THE KID'S LEARNING.
I GUESS THIS WOULD BE THE MOMENT...
...THE MOMENT I REALIZE MY "FRIEND" HAS BECOME MY FRIEND.

OUR NEXT STOP IS LAHN.
KASMIR'S ARRANGED A TRADE: STOLEN GOODS FOR STOLEN GOODS.
TROUBLE IS, WE HAVEN'T EXACTLY STOLEN OUR GOODS YET.
SO KASMIR TAKES OFF TO CASE THE TARGET--
--AND SENDS ME TO CONFIRM THAT OUR TRADING PARTNER HAS WHAT WE CAME FOR.
HELLO...? MR. JONDO...?
IN HERE.

I'M JONDO.
YOU'RE NOT JONDO...
...YOU'RE GENERAL KLEEVE!
DON'T COME ANY CLOSER!

I TAKE IT WE MET DURING THE CLONE WARS--
--AND THAT YOU WERE ON THE SIDE OF THE... "REPUBLIC." I WONDER...
...HOW DO YOU LIKE YOUR REPUBLIC NOW?
UNDERSTAND, AS A SEPARATIST, I FOUGHT FOR FREEDOM...
...BUT PUT MY TRUST IN A CORRUPT LEADERSHIP.
YOU WERE THE LEADERSHIP-- A GENERAL.
THE JEDI WERE GENERALS. DO YOU TRULY BELIEVE THEY COMPREHENDED THE CAUSE THEY SERVED?
HOLSTER YOUR WEAPON, BOY. WE ARE NO LONGER ENEMIES. PERHAPS WE NEVER WERE.
KASMIR SENT ME. DID HE KNOW IT WAS YOU?
I DOUBT IT. BY NECESSITY, "JONDO" HAS LEARNED TO COVER KLEEVE'S TRACKS.
I HAVE KASMIR'S SHIP. DOES HE HAVE MY SPICE?
HE'S GETTING IT. HE JUST NEEDS--
WAIT! A SHIP?!

DON'T MOVE.
WHERE'S THE JEDI?
JEDI? THOUGHT THOSE TRAITORS WERE ALL DEAD.
WE BOTH KNOW A PADAWAN REMAINS...
...IT'S MY DUTY TO RECTIFY THAT SITUATION.
I UNDERSTAND. BUT I CAN'T BE OF MUCH HELP...
...I DITCHED THE STUPID KID RIGHT AFTER WE LEFT KALLER.
AND YET SOMEHOW I'M CONFIDENT CALEB DUME WILL SHOW UP HERE... AND SOON.


THERE'S NO REAL OPTION. THERE NEVER IS FOR ME.
THE BEST-- THE ONLY-- WAY TO SAVE KASMIR IS FOR "THE STUPID KID" TO VANISH.
KASMIR TOLD GREY HE DITCHED THE PADAWAN--
--SO IF THE PADAWAN NEVER SHOWS, THERE'LL BE NO EVIDENCE AGAINST HIM...
...AND GREY WILL HAVE TO LET HIM GO EVENTUALLY.
OR SO THE COWARD TELLS HIMSELF AS HE DITCHES HIS ONLY FRIEND.

THE SHIP. THE SHIP IS THE KEY.
KASMIR AND I TALKED ABOUT IT ALL THE TIME...
...A SECOND SHIP, OUR OWN LITTLE FLEET.
IF THERE WAS TROUBLE WE COULD SPLIT UP, SHAKE IT--
--MEET AT A PRE-ARRANGED RENDEZVOUS.
THAT MUST BE WHY KASMIR WAS DEALING WITH KLEEVE--JONDO--WHATEVER!
NOW IF I CAN JUST TAKE EARLY DELIVERY...

YOU MUST BE JOKING.
NO, LOOK, KASMIR'LL STILL BRING YOUR SPICE SHIPMENT--
YOU MEAN JANUS KASMIR, WHO'S ALREADY UNDER ARREST?
THEY ARRESTED HIM FOR HARBORING... WELL, ME! THEY'LL RELEASE HIM ONCE I'M GONE AND--
AND I SUPPOSE THEY'D NEVER LET HIM ROT IN PRISON FOR BEING A THIEF AND A SMUGGLER...
...OR SIMPLY OUT OF PURE SPITE.
AFTER ALL, WE BOTH KNOW HOW EASYGOING CLONE TROOPERS ARE!
BUT--
BUT YOU EXPECT ME TO JUST GIVE YOU A SHIP ANYWAY, BASED ON...WHAT?
OUR PRIOR RELATIONSHIP AS DEADLY ENEMIES?
BUT ARE WE STILL ENEMIES? THE CLONES WANT YOU, GENERAL, JUST AS MUCH AS THEY WANT ME.
AND THE ENEMY OF MY ENEMY IS MY FRIEND.

KLEEVE TAKES ME TO THE SHIP--AND COMPLAINS THE WHOLE WAY THERE.
I MUST BE OUT OF MY MIND.
SO YOU KEEP SAYING. OVER AND OVER.
POINT TAKEN.
IT'S ODD. I NEVER RELISHED COMBAT, BUT WAR BROUGHT OUT THE BEST IN ME.
I...I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN.
AND MY LIFE AS JONDO...IT DIMINISHES ME.
OH, I DEFINITELY KNOW WHAT HE MEANS--BUT TELL MYSELF I DON'T.
EX-PADAWANS DON'T HAVE THE LUXURY OF SELF-EXAMINATION, REFLECTION OR RECRIMINATION.
THEY CAN'T AFFORD TO LET OLD MASTERS STAND IN JUDGMENT.
THERE. BAY SEVENTEEN.

SHE WAS ORIGINALLY CALLED *FARBROOKE'S HOPE*...
...THOUGH KASMIR WAS PLANNING TO RENAME HER *THE KASMIRI TWO*. NO VANITY THERE, RIGHT?
SEEMS APPROPRIATE.
MAYBE I'LL JUST CALL HER *THE ESCAPE*.
I THINK I'M IN LOVE...
I THINK... SOMETHING'S... WRONG...

AN OLD DANGER AWAKENS OLD SENSES...AND, UNFORTUNATELY, OLD REFLEXES.
I DON'T REACH FOR MY BLASTER--
--INSTEAD, I REACH FOR A MEMORY, FOR A LIGHTSABER I NO LONGER KEEP AT MY SIDE.
TOO LATE, I REALIZE MY MISTAKE...
...TOO LATE--

NOW, TRAITOR, WE FINISH WHAT WE STARTED!
To be concluded....

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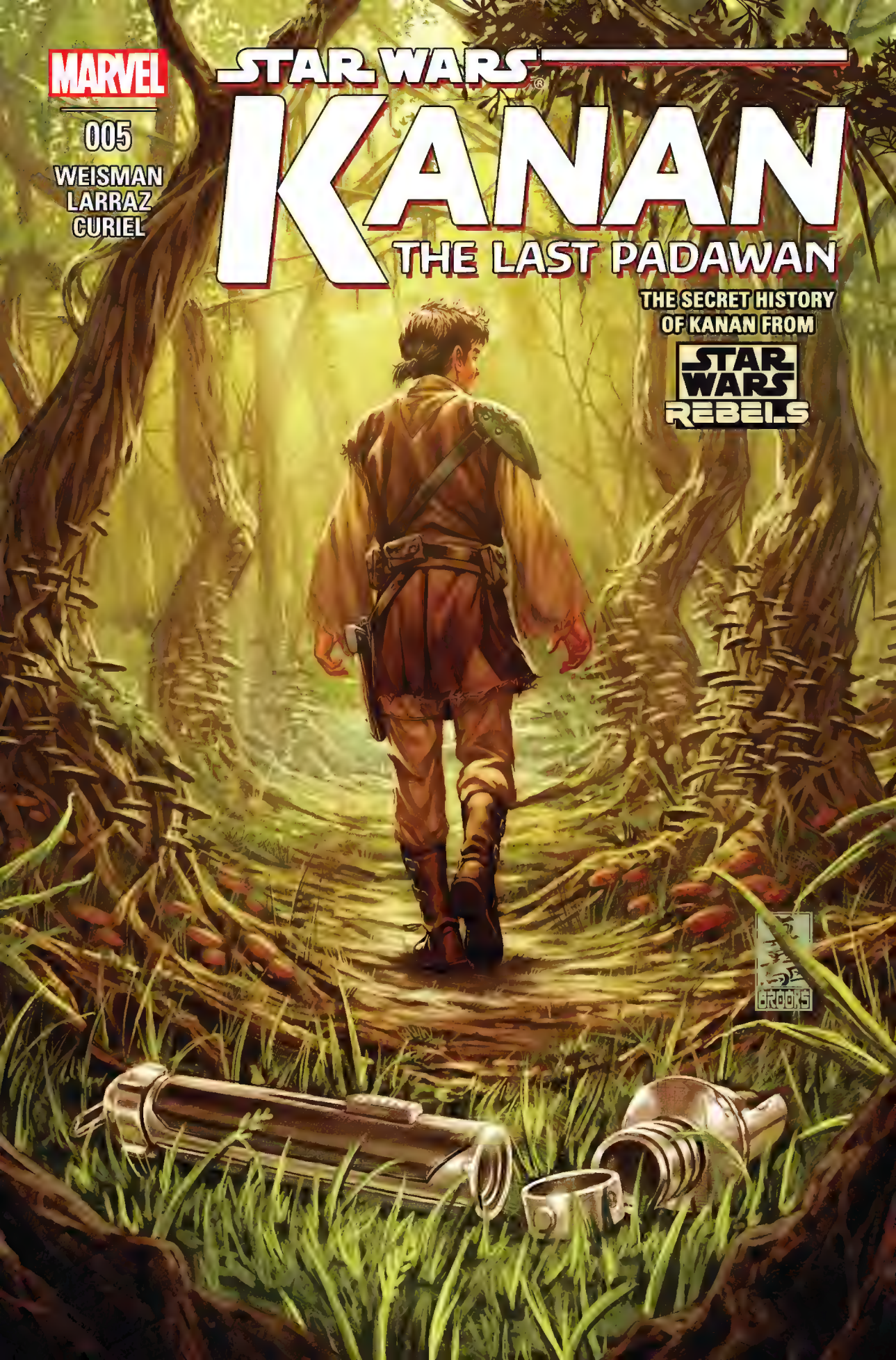
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THE LAST PADAWAN
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BROOKS

Book I, Part V

THE LAST PADAWAN

It is a period of betrayal. The evil Emperor Palpatine has taken control of the galaxy and commanded Imperial clone troopers to purge the peacekeeping JEDI ORDER throughout the new Galactic Empire.

After losing his Master, former Jedi Padawan CALEB DUME teamed up with a Kalleran smuggler named Janus Kasmir, and exchanged his braid for a ponytail and his lightsaber for a blaster in order to hide from the Imperials.

Now, Caleb once again finds himself hunted and captured by his former allies-turned-Imperials Commander Grey and Captain Styles, with no available means of escape....

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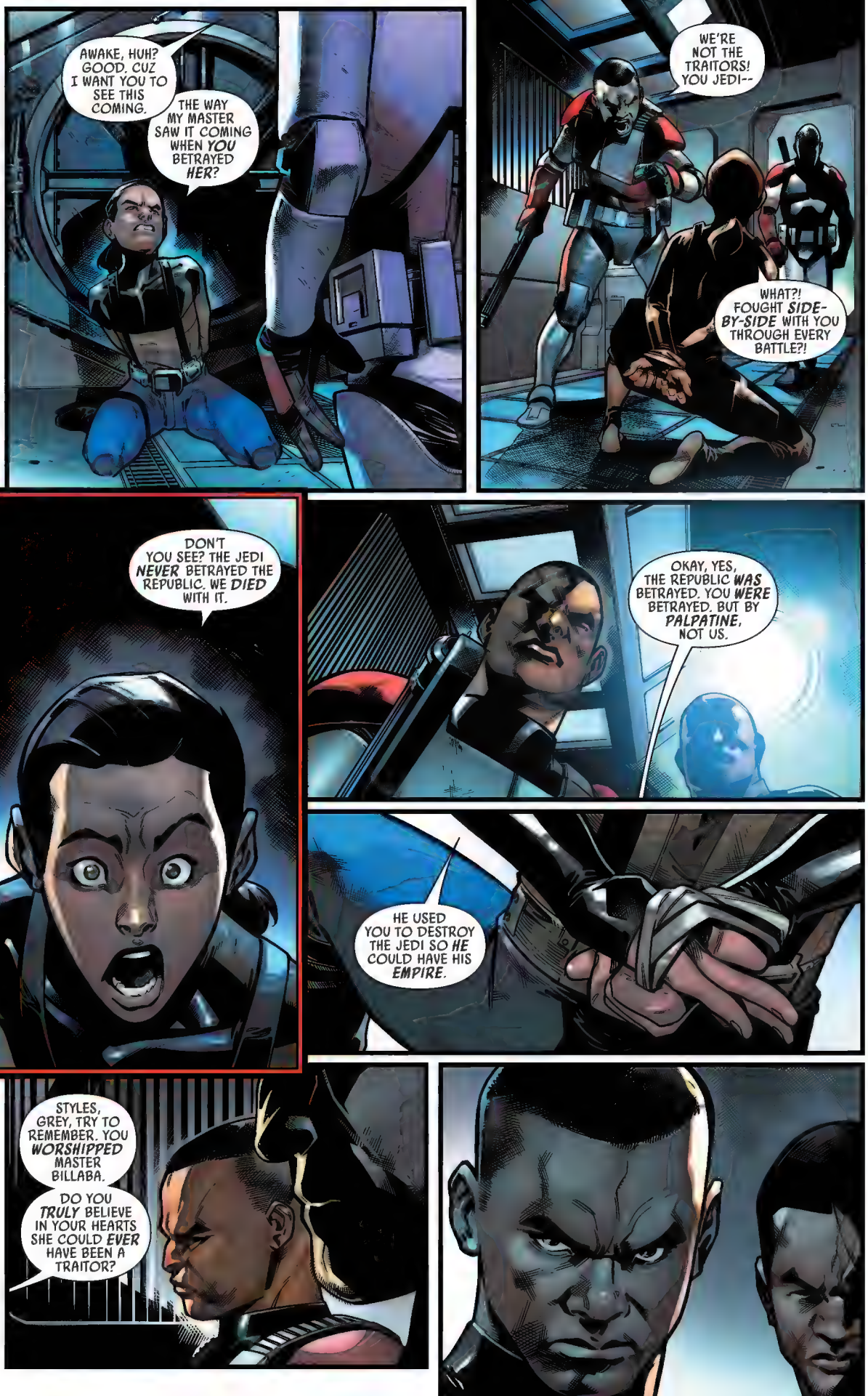
STYLES TO COMMANDER GREY.
GREY HERE. GO AHEAD, CAPTAIN.
THE KID...
...I GOT 'IM.
GOOD. RENDEZVOUS BACK AT THE FREIGHTER.
SO YOU FINALLY MURDERED THE KID. SATISFIED NOW?
IT'S NOT ABOUT MY SATISFACTION. IT'S ABOUT EXECUTING A TRAITOR TO THE REPUB--
TO THE EMPIRE.
YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT YOU'RE FIGHTING FOR ANYMORE!
I DON'T HAVE TO KNOW. I JUST HAVE TO FOLLOW ORDERS.

CAPTAIN STYLES ABOARD?
YES, COMMANDER. HE'S IN THE HOLD.
THEN TAKE US BACK TO KALLER.
ROGER THAT.
YOU BROUGHT HIS *CORPSE?!*
WHAT? NO. HE'S NOT DEAD.
HE'S NOT DEAD?!
I'M NOT DEAD?

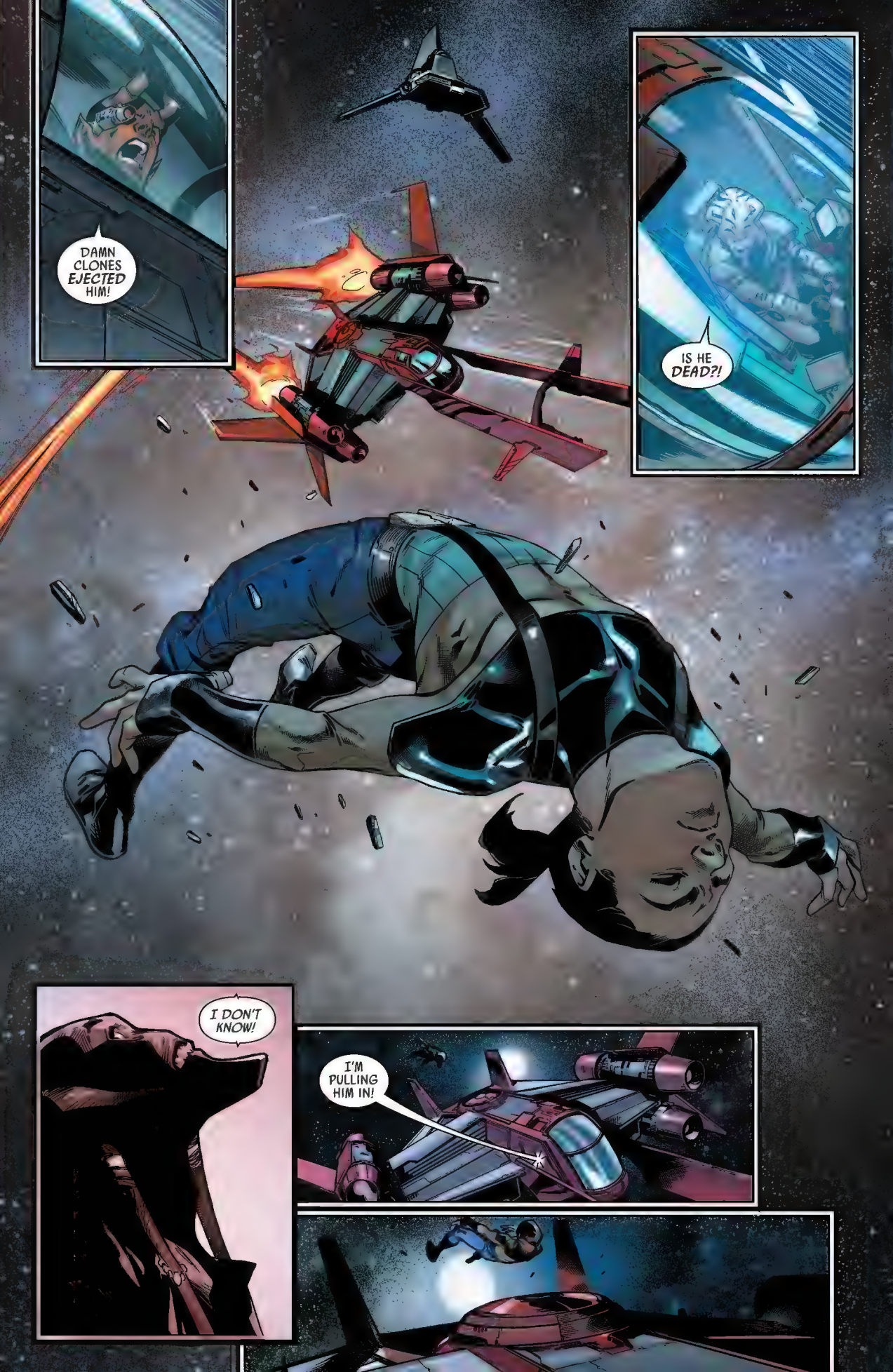
THE LAST PADAWAN
CHAPTER FIVE: RELEASE

OUR ORDERS WERE TO KILL THE JEDI-- NOT TAKE HIM PRISONER!
AFTER ALL HE PUT US THROUGH? I FIGURED YOU'D WANT TO SEE ME FINISH HIM OFF!
Y'THINK I GET SOME KIND OF THRILL FROM THIS?
THIS IS A MATTER OF DUTY. PERIOD.
FINE, FINE, HAVE IT YOUR WAY. BUT ME, I'M GONNA ENJOY ENDING THE TRAITOR.
TRAITOR TO WHAT?


AWAKE, HUH? GOOD. CUZ I WANT YOU TO SEE THIS COMING.
THE WAY MY MASTER SAW IT COMING WHEN YOU BETRAYED HER?
WE'RE NOT THE TRAITORS! YOU JEDI--
WHAT?! FOUGHT SIDE-BY-SIDE WITH YOU THROUGH EVERY BATTLE?!
DON'T YOU SEE? THE JEDI NEVER BETRAYED THE REPUBLIC. WE DIED WITH IT.
OKAY, YES, THE REPUBLIC WAS BETRAYED. YOU WERE BETRAYED. BUT BY PALPATINE, NOT US.
HE USED YOU TO DESTROY THE JEDI SO HE COULD HAVE HIS EMPIRE.
STYLES, GREY, TRY TO REMEMBER. YOU WORSHIPPED MASTER BILLABA.
DO YOU TRULY BELIEVE IN YOUR HEARTS SHE COULD EVER HAVE BEEN A TRAITOR?

COMMANDER, WE HAVE ENTERED KALLERAN SPACE.
ACKNOWLEDGED. STAND BY.
NICE TRY. HOPE YOU'RE READY TO DIE, KID.
NOT READY.
AND DON'T CALL ME KID.
ONE LAST TIME, I USE MY TRAINING AS A JEDI...

COMMANDER, TWO SMALL FREIGHTERS HAVE EMERGED FROM HYPERSPACE TWO HUNDRED METERS FROM OUR POSITION.
THEIR SHIELDS ARE UP; THEIR WEAPONS, ARMED.
...AND FOR THE VERY LAST TIME, I PUT MY TRUST IN THE FORCE.
BEEP
CALEB, NO!


DAMN CLONES EJECTED HIM!
IS HE DEAD?!
I DON'T KNOW!
I'M PULLING HIM IN!

HE HAS TO BE DEAD.
WE'RE NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES.
TARGET BOTH SHIPS AND OPEN FIRE.

HE'S ALIVE! THE KID'S ALIVE!
=KOFF= =KOFF= =KOFF=
NOT FOR LONG. IMPERIAL FREIGHTER HAS RAISED SHIELDS AND IS POWERING WEAPONS.
I'LL RUN INTERFERENCE AS LONG AS I CAN.
UNDERSTOOD.
DO YOU? BECAUSE I DON'T.
WHY ARE MEN SUCH AS YOU AND I RISKING OUR LIVES FOR THIS CHILD?
OH, THAT? NO. THAT I DON'T PRETEND TO UNDERSTAND.
AS LONG AS IT'S NOT JUST ME.
OUR SHIELDS ARE HOLDING, CAPTAIN...

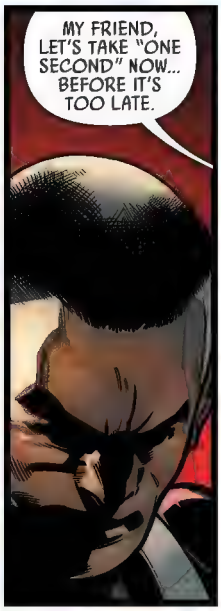
...BOTH ENEMY SHIPS ARE ATTEMPTING *ESCAPE*...

...BUT WE CAN *OUTRUN* AND *OUTGUN* THEM. THEIR SHIELDS WON'T LAST LONG EITHER.
GOOD. KEEP THE PRESSURE UP. MAINTAIN FIRE, ALL WEAPONS.
STYLES, LISTEN...

...THE KID WAS RIGHT. BILLABA WAS OUR *HERO*. YOURS AND MINE.
THAT TRAITOR? NO. *NEVER!*
YES. SHE WAS. AND *ORDER SIXTY-SIX*...

WE FOLLOWED IT--*I* FOLLOWED IT--AS IF UNDER SOME KIND OF SPELL...
...AS IF I HAD NO WILL OF MY OWN. NO MEMORIES OF THE BATTLES WE HAD FOUGHT TOGETHER.

NOT FOR *ONE SECOND* DID IT OCCUR TO ME TO EVEN *QUESTION* THE EMPEROR'S COMMAND!
BECAUSE WHEN SOLDIERS QUESTION ORDERS, PEOPLE DIE!
PEOPLE DIED ANYWAY! MASTER BILLABA DIED AT *MY HANDS!*


MY FRIEND, LET'S TAKE "ONE SECOND" NOW... BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE.

YOU'RE TALKING LIKE A JEDI TRAITOR, GREY. WE DID WHAT WE HAD TO DO.
ANYTHING ELSE IS LITERALLY... UNTHINKABLE.
SOMEONE WANT TO EXPLAIN TO ME WHY THOSE SHIPS ARE STILL FLYING?!
MY HYPERDRIVE JUST TOOK A HIT, AND AFT SHIELDS ARE DOWN TO EIGHT PERCENT...
HAH! I'VE STILL GOT TEN!
STAND AND FIGHT.
OH, IS THAT AN ORDER, GENERAL DUME?
A COORDINATED STRIKE. CREATE SOME BREATHING ROOM SO WE CAN RUN. IT'S OUR ONLY OPTION.
IT'S OUR ONLY HOPE.
THE FOOLS ARE TURNING.

HOW ARE OUR SHIELDS?
HOLDING AT NINETY-THREE PERCENT.
GREY! WHAT ARE YOU--
MAKING IT RIGHT.
SIR, WE'VE LOST ALL SHIELDS!
TOGETHER NOW...
MAKING IT RIGHT.
FIRE.

THAT WAS... UNEXPECTED.
THEIR SHIELDS MUST HAVE BEEN MORE DAMAGED THAN WE THOUGHT.
ANYWAY, THEY'RE DEAD. AND GOOD RIDDANCE.
THEY'RE DEAD? GREY AND STYLES? DEAD?

MY FRIENDS ARE DEAD. MY PURSUERS ARE DEAD.
WE LAND ON KALLER, WHERE IT ALL BEGAN...
OKAY, THIS IS GOOD. THE CLONES'LL THINK YOU DIED ON THAT FREIGHTER.
WE MAKE A FEW REPAIRS--THEN GET BACK TO WORK.
YOU AND KLEEVE MAKE A GOOD TEAM.
ALREADY GOT A PARTNER, KID.
YOU HAD A PARTNER. AND DON'T CALL ME "KID." NOT ANYMORE.
YOU? DITCHING ME? SERIOUSLY?
ALREADY LEARNED ALL I CAN FROM YOU, JANUS KASMIR. IT'S TIME.
NO, THAT'S NOT IT. YOU THINK YOU'RE PROTECTING ME...
...BUT YOU'RE REALLY PROTECTING YOURSELF--FROM SUFFERING ANOTHER LOSS.
WE'RE BOTH JUST BETTER OFF ON OUR OWN.
WRONG LESSON, KID...

I TOLD YOU TO STOP CALLING ME "KID"!
I'M TAKING THE SECOND SHIP.
YOU PARTNER WITH KLEEVE OR PAY HIM FROM MY SHARE OR WHATEVER. I DON'T CARE.
BUT YOU AND ME. WE'RE DONE.
OKAY, KID. IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU WANT IT.

ALL I TAKE IS MASTER BILLABA'S HOLOCRON AND THE PIECES OF MY LIGHTSABER.
AND, HONESTLY, I'M NOT EVEN SURE WHY I TAKE THOSE.
WELL, I GUESS THAT'S NOT ALL I TAKE.
I ALSO TAKE MY NEW SHIP: THE ESCAPE.
GOOD LUCK, KI--
I MEAN, GOOD LUCK, CALEB DUME.
CALEB DUME DIED WITH DEPA BILLABA.
ME, I BARELY REMEMBER THE GUY.
BELYING MY WORDS, I SILENTLY THANK THE ROGUE FOR ALL HE'S DONE FOR ME.
THEN I LEAVE KASMIR, KLEEVE AND KALLER BEHIND...
...AND WITH THEM, EVERY PERSON AND PLACE THAT EVER KNEW ME AS A JEDI.

THAT TIME IS TRULY OVER FOR ME.
WELCOME TO MORAGA. MY NAME'S MORFIZO. AND YOU ARE...?
THE NAME'S KANAN. KANAN JARRUS.
KANAN? KANAN JARRUS, YOU IN THERE?
SNAP
SORRY, WHAT WERE YOU SAYING?
I WAS SAYING WE'RE ABOUT TO LAND ON KALLER TO PICK UP SUPPLIES...
...AND I WAS ASKING IF YOU'VE EVER BEEN HERE BEFORE.

NO. KANAN JARRUS HAS NEVER BEEN TO KALLER. EVER.
STAR WARS
KANAN
The beginning....
LAROCA 2015!

KANAN
NEXT ISSUE:
09/23/15
A long time ago in a galaxy far, far away is a lot easier to get to than you think – and we want to hear from you! Write us at StarWars@Marvel.com if you want to make it onto a future letters page. Don't forget to mark the letter "OK TO PRINT."
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CURIEL
THE SECRET HISTORY OF KANAN FROM
STAR WARS REBELS
CARLOZ 2015

Book I, Epilogue

THE LAST PADAWAN

It is a period of unrest. It's been years since the fall of the Republic, when Chancellor Palpatine gave ORDER 66, wiping out the peacekeeping JEDI ORDER, and rose to the position of Emperor.

Since then, the Emperor has ruled the galaxy with an iron fist and small clusters of rebels have begun fighting for freedom. One such rebel group is home to KANAN JARRUS, the mysterious former Jedi named Caleb Dume who lost his Master on the planet KALLER.

Now, back on Kaller with his rebel companions, the ghosts from Kanan's past are beginning to catch up with his present....

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IT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A MILK RUN. A QUICK TRIP TO THE PLANET KALLER...
...PICKING UP SUPPLIES TO FEED THE TARKINTOWN REFUGEES ON LOTHAL.
I DO NOT WANT TO BE HERE. IN FACT, I HATE KALLER AND HAVE AVOIDED IT FOR YEARS.
KANAN...
KANAN? KANAN!
SPECTRE-ONE, DO YOU COPY?!
TOO MANY MEMORIES. TOO MANY GHOSTS. TOO MANY PHANTOMS. TOO MANY--
YEAH, HERA, I COPY. LET'S JUST GET THIS OVER WITH.
LOVE TO. FULCRUM SAID THE SUPPLY CRATES'D BE WAITING AT THESE COORDINATES...

BUT AS YOU CAN SEE...

WELL, THE *CRATES* ARE WAITING.

BUT THEIR *CONTENTS* SEEM TO HAVE GOTTEN A TAD IMPATIENT. THEY'RE EMPTY

SO MUCH FOR THE MILK RUN.

BEE-WAH-WAH

BUZZZZ

PERFECT.

THE LAST PADAWAN

EPILOGUE: HAUNT

NOBODY MOVE!
I AM GAMUT KEY, PROVINCIAL GOVERNOR OF KALLER WITH FULL IMPERIAL AUTHORITY.
WE RECEIVED A TIP THAT SMUGGLERS HAVE BEEN USING THIS LOCATION AS A DROP POINT.
WE'RE HARDLY SMUGGLERS. BUT THERE MAY BE SOMETHING TO YOUR TIP...
...WE FOUND THESE EMPTY CRATES HERE WHEN WE ARRIVED.
EMPTY, YES, I SEE.
SO YOU'D HAVE NO OBJECTION IF WE SEARCHED YOUR SHIP FOR THE CONTENTS?
BE MY GUEST.

THIS JUST GETS BETTER AND BETTER.
I KNEW GAMUT KEY--OR RATHER, HE KNEW ME.
IF HE REMEMBERS JEDI PADAWAN CALEB DUME, WE'LL HAVE A FIREFIGHT ON OUR HANDS...
ALL CLEAR, GOVERNOR.
VERY GOOD. IT SEEMS YOU ARE INDEED "HARDLY SMUGGLERS."
PLEASE, SEE THAT YOU KEEP IT THAT WAY.
WELL, IT HAS BEEN FOURTEEN YEARS...
...GUESS HE DIDN'T RECOGNIZE ME.

GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO TRACK DOWN THE SHIPMENT OURSELVES.
WAIT-- WHAT?! HERA--
IS THAT REALLY A GOOD IDEA? NONE OF US KNOWS THIS PLANET.
ZEB HAS A POINT THERE...
DOESN'T MATTER. TARKINTOWN'S COUNTING ON US.
WE'LL FIND ANOTHER WAY, SABINE...
WAH BRZ EHHH
WHOA, EASE UP ON THE ATTITUDE, CHOPPER. WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE TO START.
THIEVES LIKE TO GET LOST IN A CROWD. WHERE'S THE NEAREST BIG CITY?

Plateau City.
KANAN, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? YOU SEEM... JUMPY.
LONG AS I'VE KNOWN YOU, I DON'T THINK I'VE EVER SEEN YOU JUMPY BEFORE...
I'M BEING RIDICULOUS.
AFTER ALL THE YEARS --AND MILEAGE-- THERE'S NO WAY ANYONE COULD RECOGNIZE ME.
STILL...

WE SHOULD SPLIT UP TO COVER MORE GROUND.
IF SOMEONE PICKS UP A LEAD ON THE SUPPLIES, RADIO THE OTHERS.
MAKES SENSE. I'LL GO WITH YOU.
NO!
I MEAN, NO...GO WITH EZRA. THE KID'S A THIEF.
NO OFFENSE.
NONE TAKEN. AND YOU'RE RIGHT. EVEN ON A FOREIGN PLANET...
...IT WON'T TAKE A LOTH-RAT LIKE ME LONG TO SEE WHICH WAY THE WIND BLOWS.
ZEB, YOU'RE WITH SABINE. I'LL TAKE CHOPPER WITH ME.
I'M THRILLED FOR YA.
BRRR-RRRAP BZZZ
RUST BUCKET JUST INSULTED ME, DIDN'T HE?
YOU REALLY DON'T WANT TO KNOW.

I REVISIT ALL MY OLD HAUNTS...
NOTHING'S CHANGED. LEAST OF ALL ME.
DURING MY TIME IN PLATEAU CITY, I WAS LOWER THAN A LOTH-RAT...
...AND SEEING THESE PLACES BRINGS IT ALL BACK.
INTEL'S SLOW IN COMING, BUT IT COMES...
...AND THE PRIME SUSPECT IS STARTING TO SOUND AWFULLY FAMILIAR.
BEST SMUGGLER AROUND THESE PARTS, BEEN OPERATING FOR YEARS...
JANUS KASMIR. MY EX-PARTNER. IN THOSE DARK DAYS, MY ONLY FRIEND.

KASMIR'S BASE WAS ALWAYS HIS SHIP, BUT THE KASMIRI WASN'T AT THE SPACEPORT.
WHEN THINGS WERE TOO HOT THERE, HE'D EITHER GO OFF-WORLD--OR COME HERE...
BUT EVEN IF HE IS HERE, CONFRONTING HIM COULD BE A SPECTACULARLY BAD IDEA.
GAMUT KEY MAY NOT HAVE RECOGNIZED ME...
...BUT KASMIR'S NOT THE TYPE TO BE FOOLED.
WE WERE FRIENDS, AND I ABANDONED... NO, REJECTED HIM.
OUR REUNION MIGHT NOT BE A PLEASANT ONE.
STILL, IF APPROACHED CORRECTLY, KASMIR MIGHT MAKE A FANTASTIC ALLY FOR THE REBELLION.
HE CERTAINLY HAS NO LOVE FOR THE EMPIRE!
YEAH, THIS COULD WORK.
KREEEEEK

KASMIR...?
KASMIR?!
I'M THINKING THAT NAME HASN'T PASSED MY LIPS IN AN EPOCH!
YOU'RE NOT KASMIR! YOU'RE TĀPUSK!
HAVE WE MET?

UH, HAVE WE MET?
I'M THINKING I JUST ASKED YOU THAT. HOW'D YOU KNOW MY NAME?
OR KASMIR'S FOR THAT MATTER?
TÂPUSK DOESN'T RECOGNIZE ME EITHER. HAVE I REALLY CHANGED THAT MUCH?
RAN INTO KASMIR ONCE ON LAHN. HE MENTIONED YOUR NAME.
CALLED YOU A TUFT-SUCKER. NOW, I'M NOT FROM AROUND HERE. IS THAT A COMPLIMENT?
HMM. MAYBE NOT.

SO TEMPTING TO PULL OUT THE LIGHTSABER.
HAVE TO KEEP REMINDING MYSELF THAT THE GOAL IS NOT TO BE RECOGNIZED.
GENTLEMEN, HERE'S THE THING...
...THOSE SUPPLIES YOU TOOK BELONG TO MY OPERATION.
STEALING THEM WAS ONE THING. BUT TIPPING GAMUT KEY TO COVER YOUR TRACKS WAS BAD FORM.
EH. TIPPING OFF KEY EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE KEEPS ME ON HIS GOOD SIDE.
AS FOR THE SUPPLIES, I'M THINKING THEY BELONG TO MY OPERATION NOW.
THINK AGAIN.

HEY!
WHAT'RE YOU--?
KONK
GAH!

WOK
WHUD
KLOK
NOW THAT FEELS LIKE OLD TIMES...

SPECTRE-ONE TO ALL SPIRITS: I'VE RECOVERED OUR LOST... HONOR. RENDEZVOUS AT MY SIGNAL.
ROGER THAT, SPECTRE-ONE. ON OUR WAY WITH THE GHOST.
WHA-WEE-OH!
CHOP, WHAT ARE YOU BUZZING ABOUT NOW--
CHUK

SLOPPY, KANAN. A ROOKIE MISTAKE UNWORTHY OF A PADAWAN.
IT'S THIS PLANET. I CAN'T MAINTAIN FOCUS. KALLER'S TOO FULL OF--
SPECTRE-ONE, IS IT?
WELL, MY BOY, YOU'RE JUST FULL OF SURPRISES, AREN'T YOU?
I'M FULL OF SOMETHING, GAMUT KEY. THAT'S CERTAIN.
=SIGH= TÂPUSK HAS BEEN USING ME TO FURTHER HIS ENDS FOR GOING ON FOURTEEN YEARS NOW.
BUT I DON'T SUPPOSE THAT SURPRISES YOU, MASTER...?
JARRUS. KANAN JARRUS. AND I'M NO MASTER. NEVER WAS.
SORRY, DID YOU SAY JARRUS OR JANUS? WELL, NEVER MIND.
WHERE'S YOUR CONSTABULARY, GOVERNOR?
DID YOU REALLY VENTURE INTO THE ARMPIT OF PLATEAU CITY ALONE?

I THOUGHT IT BEST TO COME ALONE...
...AS CERTAIN MEMBERS OF MY "CONSTABULARY" HAVE GROWN TOO FOND OF BOWING TO THE EMPIRE.
IS THAT SO?
MY WORLD HAS SEEN MANY MASTERS. THE REPUBLIC, THE SEPARATISTS, THE REPUBLIC AGAIN--IF BRIEFLY. THE EMPIRE.
OFTEN IT HARDLY MATTERED TO WHOM WE BOWED.
BUT EVEN AN OLD POLITICIAN SUCH AS MYSELF CAN DEVELOP AN ACHING BACK.
ESPECIALLY AS ONE CAN NEVER BOW LOW ENOUGH TO SATISFY CERTAIN IMPERIALS.
I KNEW YOU'D UNDERSTAND.
YOU AND YOUR CREW ARE HARDLY SMUGGLERS. SO PERHAPS YOU'RE SOMETHING ELSE...
...AND PERHAPS YOU COULD--ON OCCASION--USE THE HELP OF AN OLD POLITICIAN.
PERHAPS WE COULD.
A SHAME MY MEN COULD NEVER FIND THOSE SMUGGLED SUPPLIES.
GOODNIGHT, MASTER JARRUS.
GOODNIGHT, GOVERNOR KEY.

WELL, HOW ABOUT THAT? THE REBELLION MIGHT HAVE MADE AN ALLY AFTER ALL.
AND AN IMPERIAL PROVINCIAL GOVERNOR, NO LESS. NOT BAD.
SPECTRE-ONE TO GHOST. WHAT'S YOUR E.T.A.?
THREE MINUTES, SPECTRE-ONE.
WHAT'S THE MATTER, LUV? YOU MISS ME?
ALWAYS...
...AND MORE THAN YOU'LL EVER KNOW.
BARRAWP WAH BUZZZZ
WHAT WAS THAT, SPECTRE-THREE?! REPEAT!

SPECTRE-THREE, REPEAT! SPECTRE-ONE, DO YOU READ?!
I REALLY HATE KALLER...
To be continued....

KANAN

NEXT ISSUE:

10/28/15

A long time ago in a galaxy far, far away is a lot easier to get to than you think – and we want to hear from you! Write us at StarWars@Marvel.com if you want to make it onto a future letters page. Don't forget to mark the letter "OK TO PRINT."

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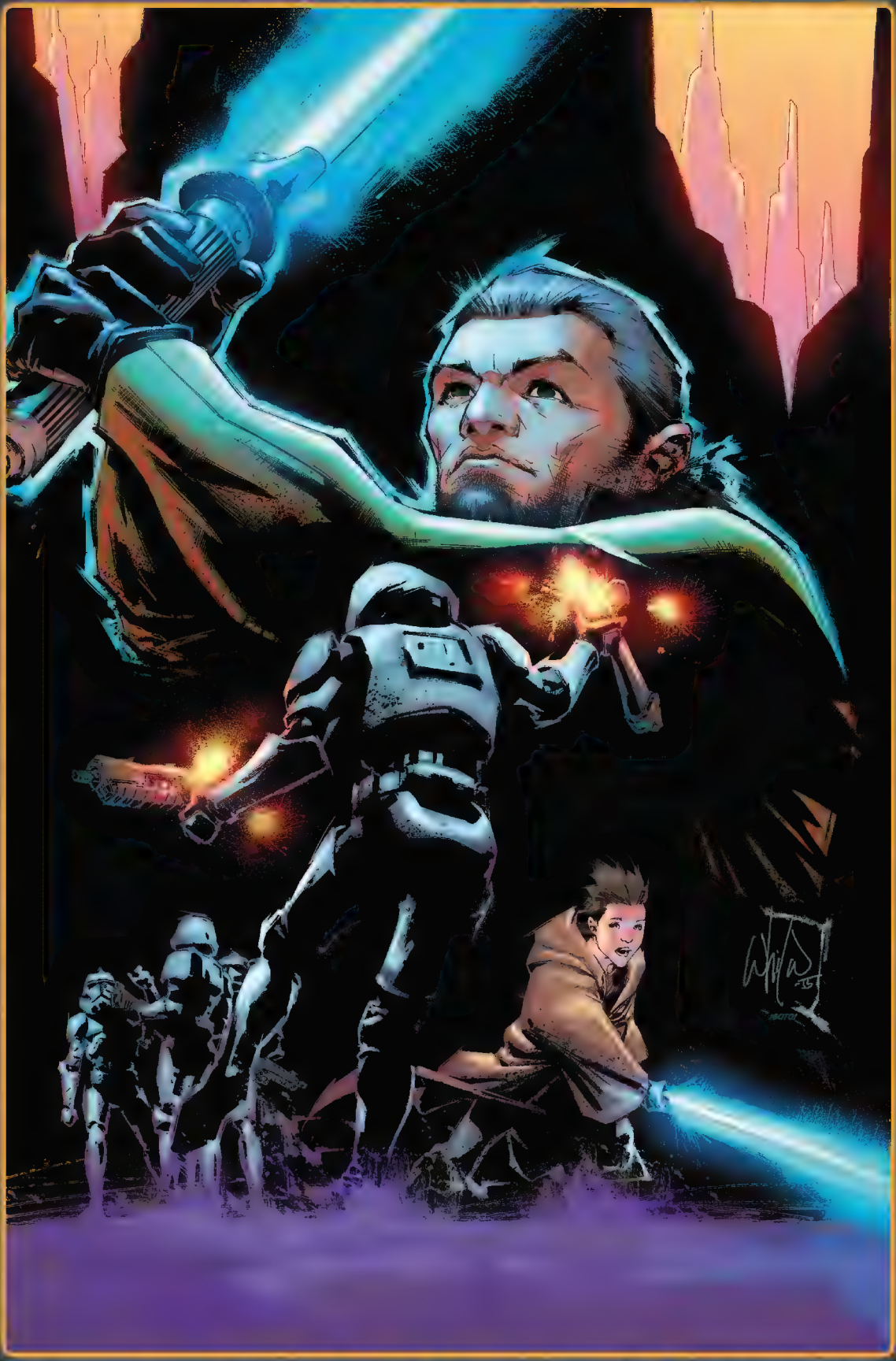
VARIANT BY KILIAN PLUNKETT

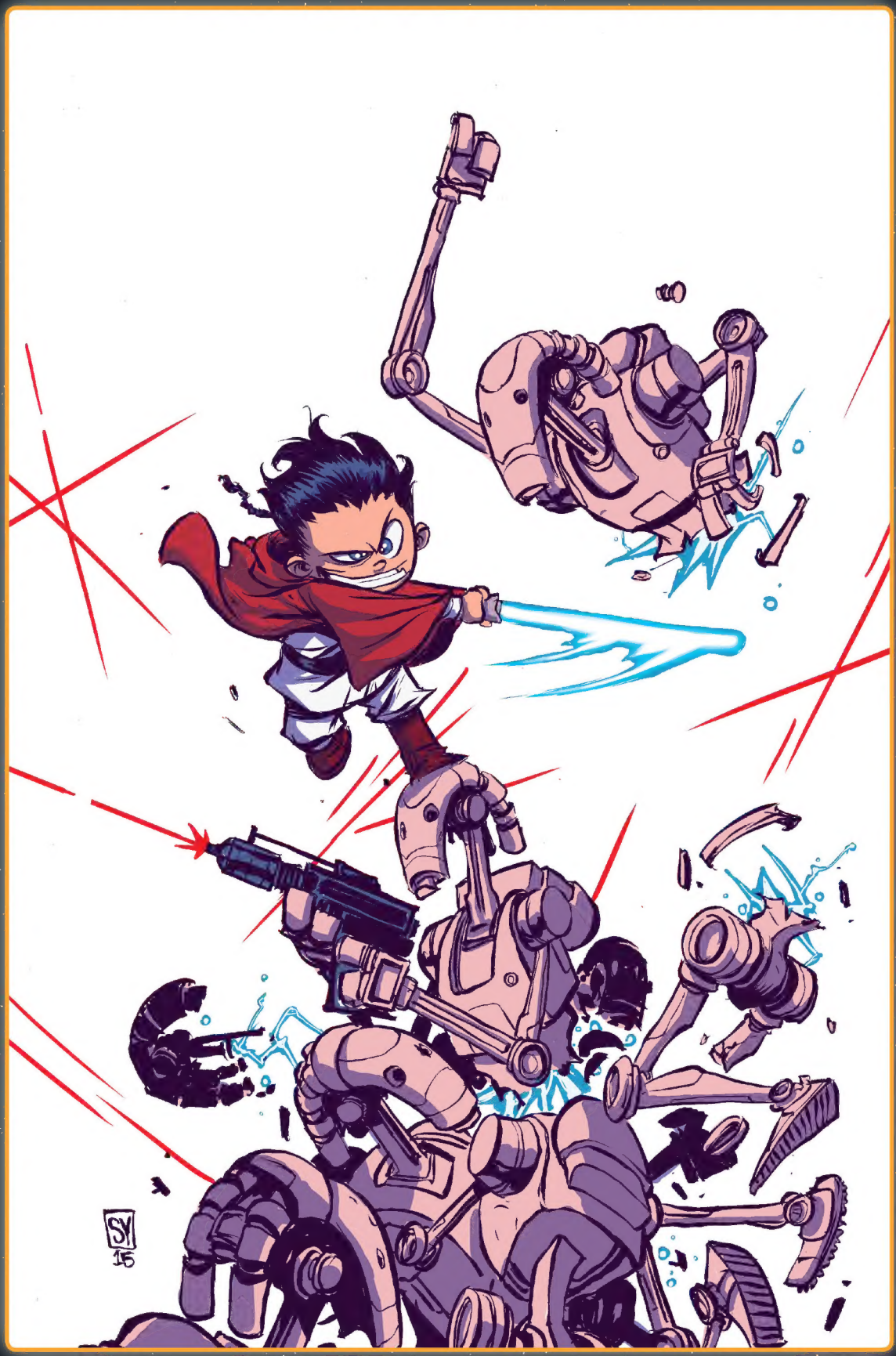
KANAN — THE LAST PADAWAN 2
VARIANT BY AMY BETH CHRISTENSON

KANAN — THE LAST PADAWAN 3
VARIANT BY BOSCO NG & NOLAN WOODARD



KANAN — THE LAST PADAWAN 4

VARIANT BY WHILCE PORTACIO & CHRIS SOTOMAYOR



KANAN — THE LAST PADAWAN 1
VARIANT BY SKOTTIE YOUNG

KANAN — THE LAST PADAWAN 1& 2
STAR WARS REBELS VARIANTS

THE JEDI ARE BEING HUNTED.
HOW CAN ONE PADAWAN ESCAPE THE PURGE?

"Weisman and Larraz are masterfully appointed to this tale, making this a must-read destination for readers who are fans of the *Star Wars* universe."

– ComicBookResources.com

In *Star Wars Rebels*, Kanan Jarrus is a cocky, sarcastic renegade fighting the Galactic Empire alongside the ragtag crew of the *Ghost*. But years before, during the Clone Wars, he was known as Caleb Dume, a Jedi Padawan training under Master Depa Billaba. Neither master nor apprentice ever suspected that their "loyal" clone troopers would turn on them upon the issuing of Order 66 — the Emperor's directive to execute all Jedi. How did Caleb Dume escape the massacre? How did he learn to survive on his own after his master fell? And how did he become the man we know as Kanan Jarrus? What can a Padawan do when being a Jedi makes him a target? Join young Caleb for a tale that bridges the years between the Clone Wars and *Rebels*!

Collecting *Kanan* #1-6, written by Greg Weisman and illustrated by Pepe Larraz.

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